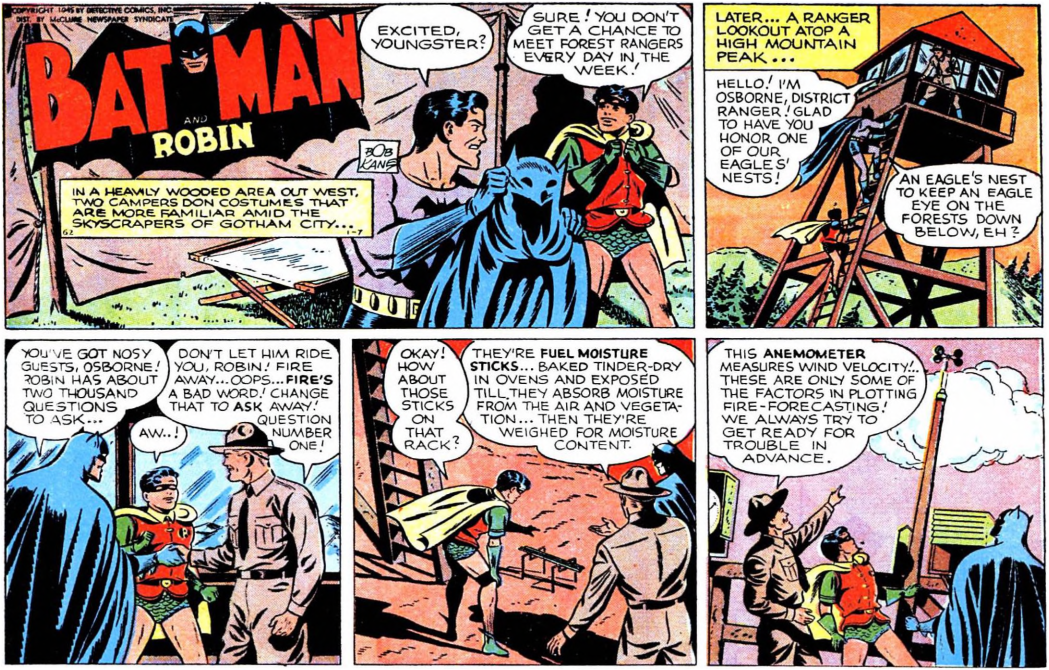
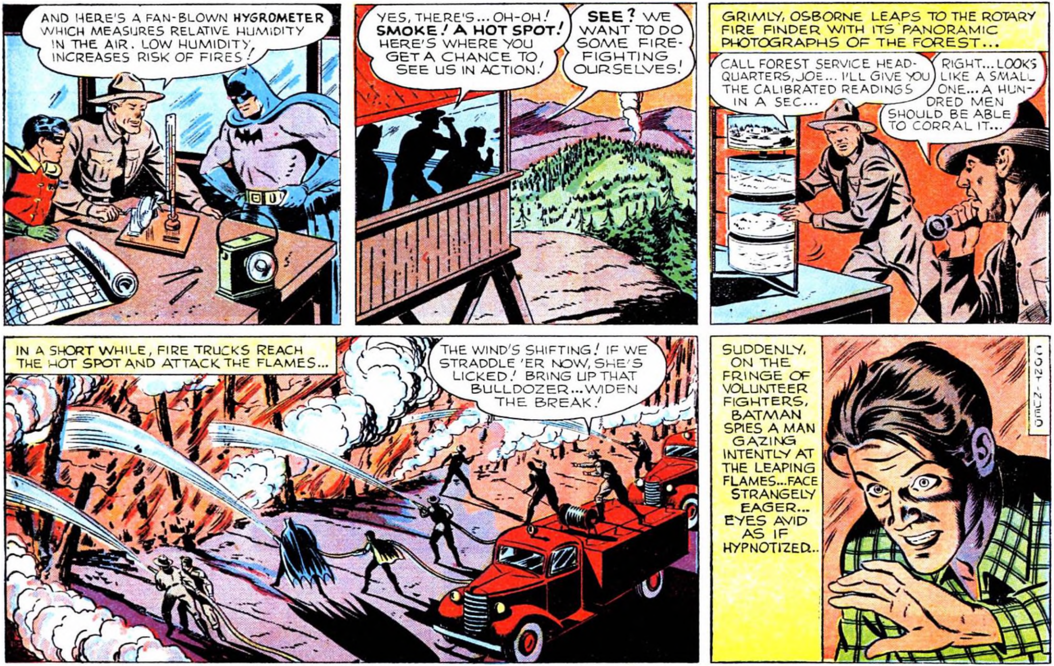


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DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
IN A HEAVILY WOODED AREA OUT WEST, TWO CAMPERS DON COSTUMES THAT ARE MORE FAMILIAR AMID THE SKYSCRAPERS OF GOTHAM CITY...
62
1-7
EXCITED, YOUNGSTER?
SURE! YOU DON'T GET A CHANCE TO MEET FOREST RANGERS EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK!
LATER... A RANGER LOOKOUT ATOP A HIGH MOUNTAIN PEAK...
HELLO! I'M OSBORNE, DISTRICT RANGER! GLAD TO HAVE YOU HONOR ONE OF OUR EAGLE'S' NESTS!
AN EAGLE'S NEST TO KEEP AN EAGLE EYE ON THE FORESTS DOWN BELOW, EH?
YOU'VE GOT NOSY GUESTS, OSBORNE! ROBIN HAS ABOUT TWO THOUSAND QUESTIONS TO ASK...
DON'T LET HIM RIDE YOU, ROBIN! FIRE AWAY...OOPS...FIRE'S A BAD WORD! CHANGE THAT TO ASK AWAY! QUESTION NUMBER ONE!
AW..!
OKAY! HOW ABOUT THOSE STICKS ON THAT RACK?
THEY'RE FUEL MOISTURE STICKS... BAKED TINDER-DRY IN OVENS AND EXPOSED TILL THEY ABSORB MOISTURE FROM THE AIR AND VEGETATION... THEN THEY'RE WEIGHED FOR MOISTURE CONTENT.
THIS ANEMOMETER MEASURES WIND VELOCITY!.. THESE ARE ONLY SOME OF THE FACTORS IN PLOTTING FIRE-FORECASTING! WE ALWAYS TRY TO GET READY FOR TROUBLE IN ADVANCE.

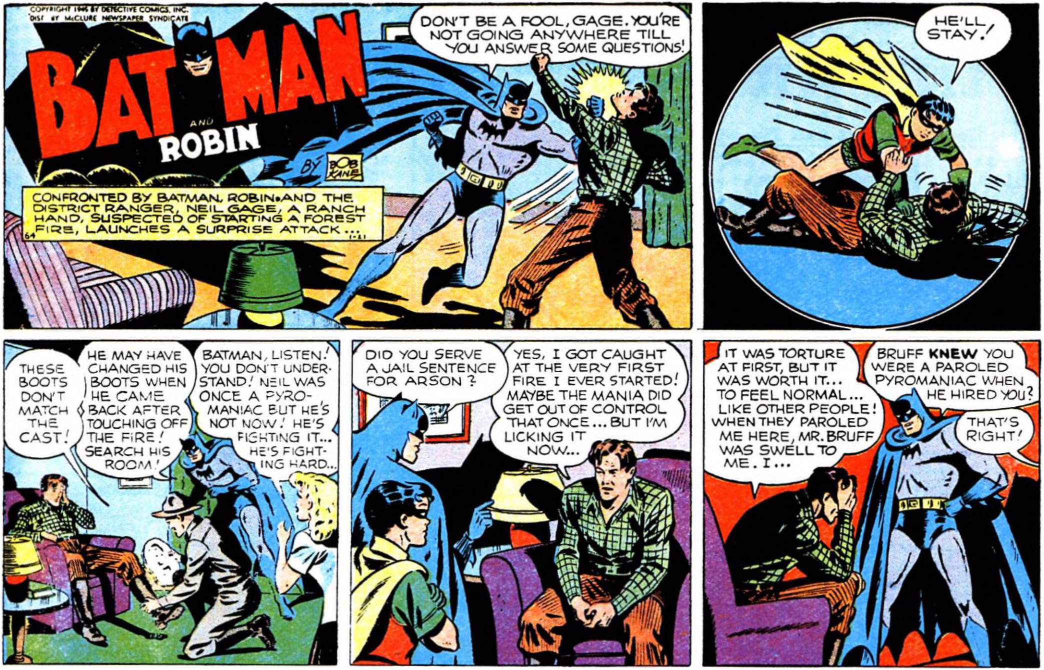


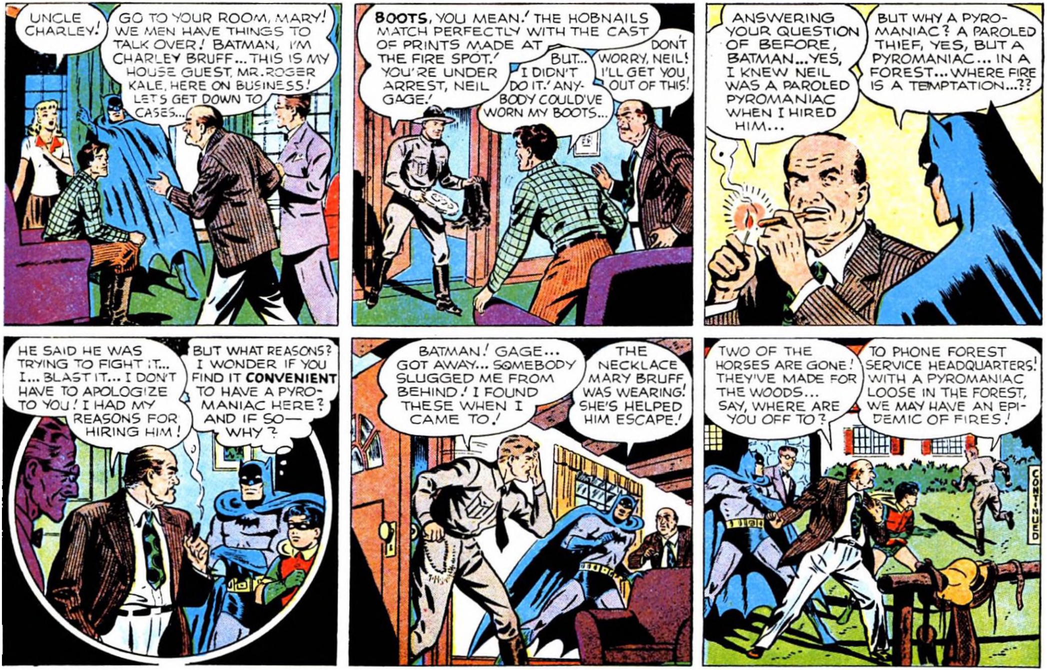
AND HERE'S A FAN-BLOWN HYGROMETER WHICH MEASURES RELATIVE HUMIDITY IN THE AIR. LOW HUMIDITY INCREASES RISK OF FIRES!
YES, THERE'S... OH-OH! SMOKE! A HOT SPOT! HERE'S WHERE YOU GET A CHANCE TO SEE US IN ACTION!
SEE? WE WANT TO DO SOME FIRE-FIGHTING OURSELVES!
GRIMLY, OSBORNE LEAPS TO THE ROTARY FIRE FINDER WITH ITS PANORAMIC PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE FOREST...
CALL FOREST SERVICE HEAD-QUARTERS, JOE... I'LL GIVE YOU THE CALIBRATED READINGS IN A SEC...
RIGHT... LOOKS LIKE A SMALL ONE... A HUN-DRED MEN SHOULD BE ABLE TO CORRAL IT...
IN A SHORT WHILE, FIRE TRUCKS REACH THE HOT SPOT AND ATTACK THE FLAMES...
THE WIND'S SHIFTING! IF WE STRADDLE 'ER NOW, SHE'S LICKED! BRING UP THAT BULLDOZER... WIDEN THE BREAK!
SUDDENLY, ON THE FRINGE OF VOLUNTEER FIGHTERS, BATMAN SPIES A MAN GAZING INTENTLY AT THE LEAPING FLAMES... FACE STRANGELY EAGER... EYES AVID AS IF HYPNOTIZED...
CONT-INUED



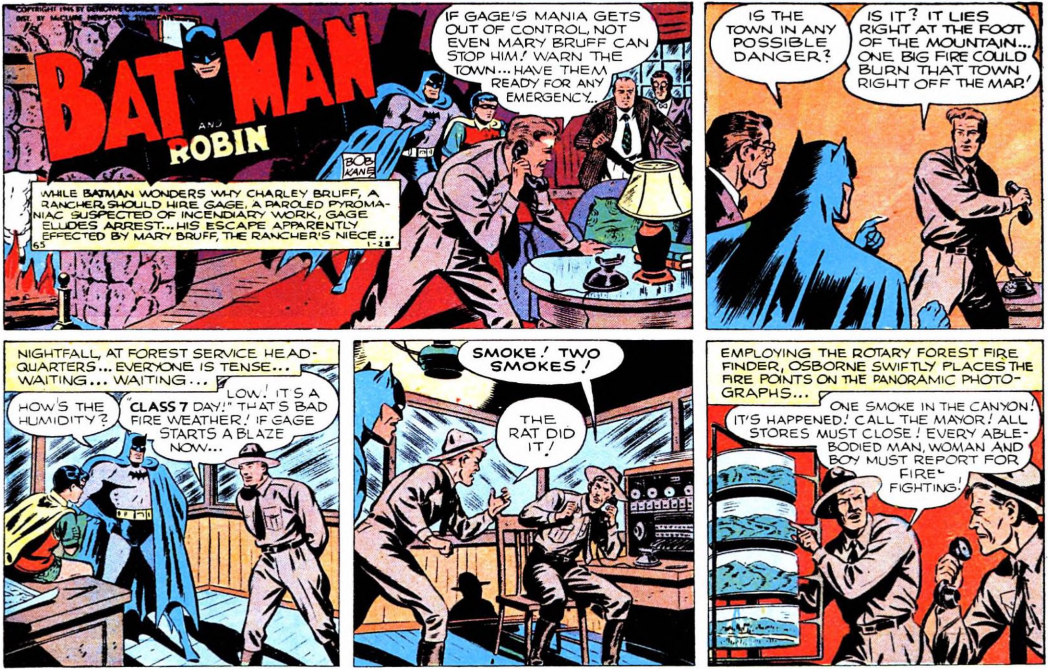
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DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
BY BOB KANE
WHILE BATMAN AND ROBIN ASSIST FOREST RANGERS IN FIGHTING A SUDDEN BLAZE, BATMAN SIGHTS A MAN STARING AT THE LEAPING FLAMES WITH A STRANGE INTENSITY...
1-14
63
WHO'S THAT, OSBORNE?
HIM? NEIL GAGE... HANDYMAN ON CHARLEY BRUFF'S RANCH! BRUFF'S A BIG MAN... SAY, FORGET THE LOCAL GOSSIP! CONCENTRATE ON THAT WATER HOSE!
A FEW HOURS LATER... THE FIRE HAS BEEN BEATEN BY THE STRATEGY OF THE FOREST SERVICE...
OH, BROTHER, I'M A WEARY MAN! WHAT NOW, OSBORNE?
GOT TO BACK-TRACK TO THE FIRE SPOT AND FIND SOME CLUE AS TO HOW THE BLAZE STARTED!
CLUE? CAN YOU FIND CLUES IN THE ASHES WHERE THE FIRE PASSED OVER?
AND HOW! CIGARETTE STUBS, CANDLE TALLOW, TRIFLING LITTLE THINGS... BUT PLENTY BIG ENOUGH FOR US! COME ALONG AND SEE!
SAY! HERE'S SOMETHING! A FLOCK OF HALF-BURNT MATCHES! AND THIS AREA ISN'T A CAMPERS' SITE! THIS FIRE WAS NO ACCIDENT! IT WAS A TOUCH-OFF... INCENDIARY WORK!
I'VE GOT SOMETHING! TRACKS! LOOK LIKE BOOTS!
GOOD WORK! I'LL BUILD UP PLASTER OF PARIS CASTS OF THEM!


NOTICE THOSE PUNCTURES? I'D SAY THEY WERE FROM HOBNAILS!
HOBNAILS HAVE AN IDENTIFYING PATTERN, ALMOST LIKE FINGER-PRINTS! IF WE CAN MATCH THOSE MARKINGS WE'LL HAVE A CHANCE TO NAB OUR FIREBUG!
SPEAKING OF FIREBUGS, HAVE YOU EVER OBSERVED ONE WATCHING A FIRE? HIS FACE LIGHTS UP, HIS EYES STARE... LIKE A HYPNOTIZED PERSON! I KNOW ... BECAUSE I SAW ONE JUST A FEW HOURS AGO!
WHA-AT? WHO?
THE MAN YOU CALLED NEIL GAGE... HANDYMAN FOR THE BRUFF RANCHHOUSE!
GAGE? COULD BE! HE'S A NEWCOMER IN THIS SECTION... ONLY HERE A COUPLE OF WEEKS! HMM-M! LET'S CLEAN UP AND PAY A CALL ON MR. NEIL GAGE!
NEIL, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE GONE! YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS! DID ANYONE SEE YOU?
EVERYBODY WAS TOO BUSY! MARY, YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN THAT FIRE! ALL THOSE BIG TREES ... BURNING... DYING...
IT WASN'T A PRETTY SIGHT, I ASSURE YOU, GAGE!
THAT COSTUME! BATMAN! YOU'RE BATMAN!
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO ARREST ME! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SEND ME BACK TO JAIL!
CONTINUED


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BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
BY BOB KANE
CONFRONTED BY BATMAN, ROBIN AND THE DISTRICT RANGER, NEIL GAGE, A RANCH HAND, SUSPECTED OF STARTING A FOREST FIRE, LAUNCHES A SURPRISE ATTACK...
64
1-21
DON'T BE A FOOL, GAGE. YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE TILL YOU ANSWER SOME QUESTIONS!
HE'LL STAY!
THESE BOOTS DON'T MATCH THE CAST!
HE MAY HAVE CHANGED HIS BOOTS WHEN HE CAME BACK AFTER TOUCHING OFF THE FIRE! SEARCH HIS ROOM!
BATMAN, LISTEN! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! NEIL WAS ONCE A PYROMANIAC BUT HE'S NOT NOW! HE'S FIGHTING IT... HE'S FIGHTING HARD...
DID YOU SERVE A JAIL SENTENCE FOR ARSON?
YES, I GOT CAUGHT AT THE VERY FIRST FIRE I EVER STARTED! MAYBE THE MANIA DID GET OUT OF CONTROL THAT ONCE... BUT I'M LICKING IT NOW...
IT WAS TORTURE AT FIRST, BUT IT WAS WORTH IT... TO FEEL NORMAL... LIKE OTHER PEOPLE! WHEN THEY PAROLED ME HERE, MR. BRUFF WAS SWELL TO ME. I...
BRUFF KNEW YOU WERE A PAROLED PYROMANIAC WHEN HE HIRED YOU?
THAT'S RIGHT!



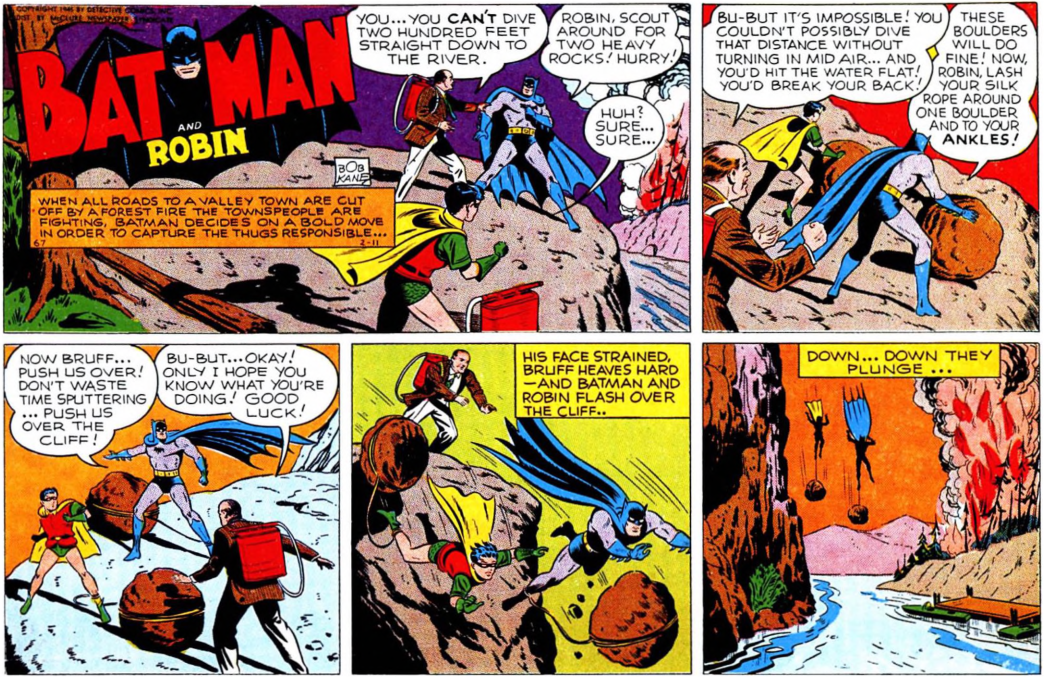
UNCLE CHARLEY!
GO TO YOUR ROOM, MARY! WE MEN HAVE THINGS TO TALK OVER! BATMAN, I'M CHARLEY BRUFF... THIS IS MY HOUSE GUEST, MR. ROGER KALE, HERE ON BUSINESS! LET'S GET DOWN TO CASES...
BOOTS, YOU MEAN! THE HOBNAILS MATCH PERFECTLY WITH THE CAST OF PRINTS MADE AT THE FIRE SPOT! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, NEIL GAGE!
BUT... I DIDN'T DO IT! ANYBODY COULD'VE WORN MY BOOTS...
DON'T WORRY, NEIL! I'LL GET YOU OUT OF THIS!
ANSWERING YOUR QUESTION OF BEFORE, BATMAN... YES, I KNEW NEIL WAS A PAROLED PYROMANIAC WHEN I HIRED HIM...
BUT WHY A PYROMANIAC? A PAROLED THIEF, YES, BUT A PYROMANIAC... IN A FOREST... WHERE FIRE IS A TEMPTATION...??
HE SAID HE WAS TRYING TO FIGHT IT... I... BLAST IT... I DON'T HAVE TO APOLOGIZE TO YOU! I HAD MY REASONS FOR HIRING HIM!
BUT WHAT REASONS? I WONDER IF YOU FIND IT **CONVENIENT** TO HAVE A PYROMANIAC HERE? AND IF SO— WHY?
BATMAN! GAGE... GOT AWAY... SOMEBODY SLUGGED ME FROM BEHIND! I FOUND THESE WHEN I CAME TO!
THE NECKLACE MARY BRUFF WAS WEARING! SHE'S HELPED HIM ESCAPE!
TWO OF THE HORSES ARE GONE! THEY'VE MADE FOR THE WOODS... SAY, WHERE ARE YOU OFF TO?
TO PHONE FOREST SERVICE HEADQUARTERS! WITH A PYROMANIAC LOOSE IN THE FOREST, WE MAY HAVE AN EPIDEMIC OF FIRES!
CONTINUED

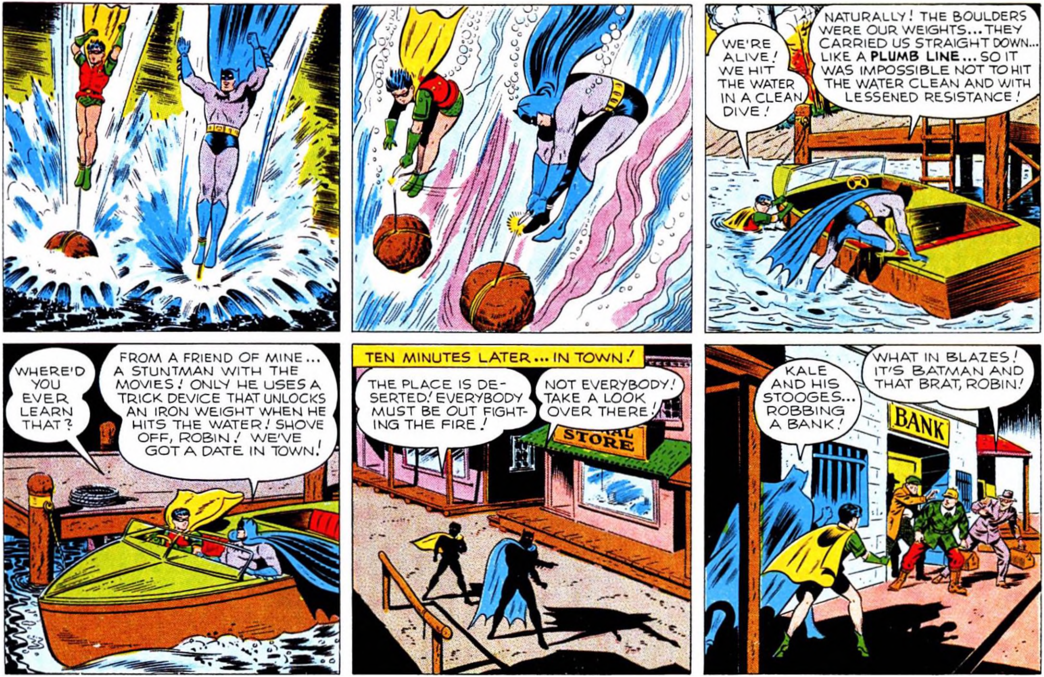

BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
WHILE BATMAN WONDERS WHY CHARLEY BRUFF, A RANCHER, SHOULD HIRE GAGE, A PAROLED PYROMANIAC SUSPECTED OF INCENDIARY WORK, GAGE ELUDES ARREST... HIS ESCAPE APPARENTLY EFFECTED BY MARY BRUFF, THE RANCHER'S NIECE...
65
1-28
IF GAGE'S MANIA GETS OUT OF CONTROL, NOT EVEN MARY BRUFF CAN STOP HIM! WARN THE TOWN... HAVE THEM READY FOR ANY EMERGENCY...
IS THE TOWN IN ANY POSSIBLE DANGER?
IS IT? IT LIES RIGHT AT THE FOOT OF THE MOUNTAIN... ONE BIG FIRE COULD BURN THAT TOWN RIGHT OFF THE MAP!
NIGHTFALL, AT FOREST SERVICE HEADQUARTERS... EVERYONE IS TENSE... WAITING... WAITING...
HOW'S THE HUMIDITY?
LOW! IT'S A "CLASS 7 DAY!" THAT'S BAD FIRE WEATHER! IF GAGE STARTS A BLAZE NOW...
SMOKE! TWO SMOKES!
THE RAT DID IT!
EMPLOYING THE ROTARY FOREST FIRE FINDER, OSBORNE SWIFTLY PLACES THE FIRE POINTS ON THE PANORAMIC PHOTOGRAPHS...
ONE SMOKE IN THE CANYON! IT'S HAPPENED! CALL THE MAYOR! ALL STORES MUST CLOSE! EVERY ABLE-BODIED MAN, WOMAN AND BOY MUST REPORT FOR FIRE-FIGHTING!


A FOREST SERVICE PLANE TRANSPORTS "SMOKE JUMPERS" TO THE "HOT SPOTS"...
LIKE MODERN PARA-TROOPERS DROPPING BEHIND ENEMY LINES, THEY "HIT THE SILK"...
CAMPAIGNING AGAINST THE FLAMES WITH MILITARY TACTICS, OSBORNE SETS UP FIELD HEADQUARTERS, DIRECTING THE GATHERING TOWNSPEOPLE...
YOU TAKE YOUR MEN HERE AND WORK FORWARD... YOU GET A CREW AND START A BACKFIRE AT THIS POINT...
MT'
FIRE
BATMAN AND ROBIN TOO, PITCH IN, WHEN...
I HEARD A YELL! LISTEN! THERE IT IS AGAIN!
IT'S COMING FROM THAT HUNTING LODGE! SOMEONE'S TRAPPED IN THERE!
HELP! HELP!
THE DOOR WON'T OPEN!
THEN WE'LL BUST 'IT OPEN!
GOLLY! IT'S...
MARY BRUFF... AND NEIL GAGE!
CRASH!

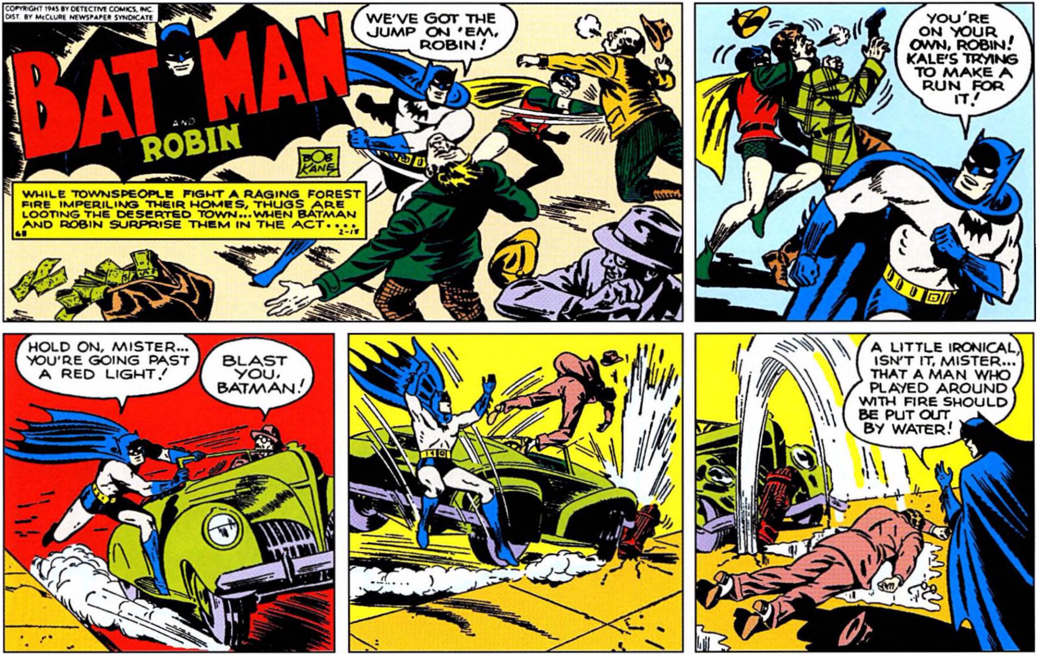

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BATMAN AND ROBIN
by BOB KANE
WHILE A FOREST FIRE RAGES, BATMAN AND ROBIN FIND IMPRISONED INSIDE A BLAZING HUT, MARY BRUFF AND NEIL GAGE, A PAROLED PYROMANIAC — SUSPECTED OF STARTING THE FIRE HIMSELF!
68
2-4
MARY BRUFF... AND NEIL GAGE! BUT I THOUGHT HE...
NO TIME FOR EXPLANATIONS NOW, ROBIN! THOSE FLAMES WON'T WAIT!
RUN! THERE'S A CLEAR LANE OVER THERE! RUN! RUN!
MARY! LOOK OUT!
OHHH!
CRASH
OH, NEIL, I MIGHT HAVE BEEN...
YES, MARY, I KNOW! FOR A MINUTE THERE I... DARLING, I NEVER WANT TO SEE A FIRE AGAIN! NEVER!

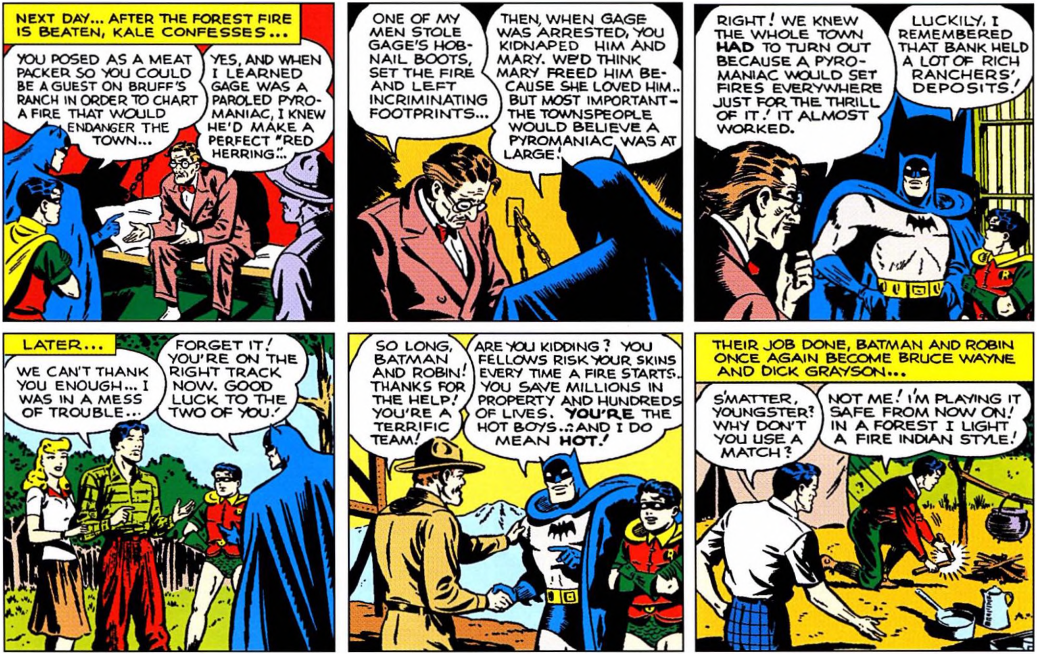

NEIL, LOOK! THE WHOLE MOUNTAINSIDE'S BURNING! THOSE FLAMES... UGH! THEY'RE EATING AWAY EVERY LIVING THING... GRASS, ... TREES...
SCREE-E-EE-EE!
AND THOSE OLD TREES... LIKE DYING GIANTS... I'LL NEVER SET ANOTHER INCENDIARY FIRE, MARY... NEVER AGAIN!
I FIGGERED WATCHING TREES BURN WOULD CURE YOU! IT CURED ME, TOO!
UNCLE CHARLEY! CURED... YOU, TOO...??
YOU MEAN **YOU** WERE A PYRO-MANIAC ONCE?
SURE, WHEN I WAS ABOUT NEIL'S AGE ... BUT I COULDN'T TELL THAT TO YOU RIGHT OUT, COULD I?
GUESS NOT! NEIL, DID YOU SET THESE FIRES?
NO... BUT I KNOW WHO'S BEHIND THEM—MR. BRUFF'S HOUSE GUEST... KALE!
WHILE I WAS BEING TAKEN AWAY BY OSBORNE, SOMEBODY HIT ME OVER THE HEAD. I CAME TO IN THE HUNTING LODGE... WITH MARY BESIDE ME!
KALE'S MEN KIDNAPED ME TO MAKE IT SEEM AS THOUGH I CLUBBED THE RANGER AND FREED NEIL! KALE BOASTED NEIL WOULD BE BLAMED FOR THE FIRE... THAT THE FIRE WAS A DIVERSION TO EMPTY THE TOWN...
DIVERSION! TOWN! OF COURSE! IT'S AN OLD STALL, BUT THIS FOREST FIRE TRICK IS A NEW TWIST! MR. BRUFF, CAN ROBIN AND I GET TO TOWN FAST?
THE FIRE'S BLOCKED ALL ROADS... ONLY WAY IS BY THE RIVER, BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I'LL SHOW YOU!
THERE ARE MOTOR BOATS ON THAT LANDING BELOW... BUT THE RIVER IS TWO HUNDRED FEET DOWN! NO MAN COULD MAKE THAT DIVE AND LIVE!
THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG! ROBIN AND I **WILL** MAKE THAT DIVE... AND LIVE!


BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
BOB KANE
WHEN ALL ROADS TO A VALLEY TOWN ARE CUT OFF BY A FOREST FIRE THE TOWNSPEOPLE ARE FIGHTING, BATMAN DECIDES ON A BOLD MOVE IN ORDER TO CAPTURE THE THUGS RESPONSIBLE...
67
2-11
YOU... YOU CAN'T DIVE TWO HUNDRED FEET STRAIGHT DOWN TO THE RIVER.
ROBIN, SCOUT AROUND FOR TWO HEAVY ROCKS! HURRY!
HUH? SURE... SURE...
BU-BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! YOU COULDN'T POSSIBLY DIVE THAT DISTANCE WITHOUT TURNING IN MID AIR... AND YOU'D HIT THE WATER FLAT! YOU'D BREAK YOUR BACK!
THESE BOULDERS WILL DO FINE! NOW, ROBIN, LASH YOUR SILK ROPE AROUND ONE BOULDER AND TO YOUR ANKLES!
NOW BRUFF... PUSH US OVER! DON'T WASTE TIME SPUTTERING ... PUSH US OVER THE CLIFF!
BU-BUT... OKAY! ONLY I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING! GOOD LUCK!
HIS FACE STRAINED, BRUFF HEAVES HARD —AND BATMAN AND ROBIN FLASH OVER THE CLIFF..
DOWN... DOWN THEY PLUNGE...

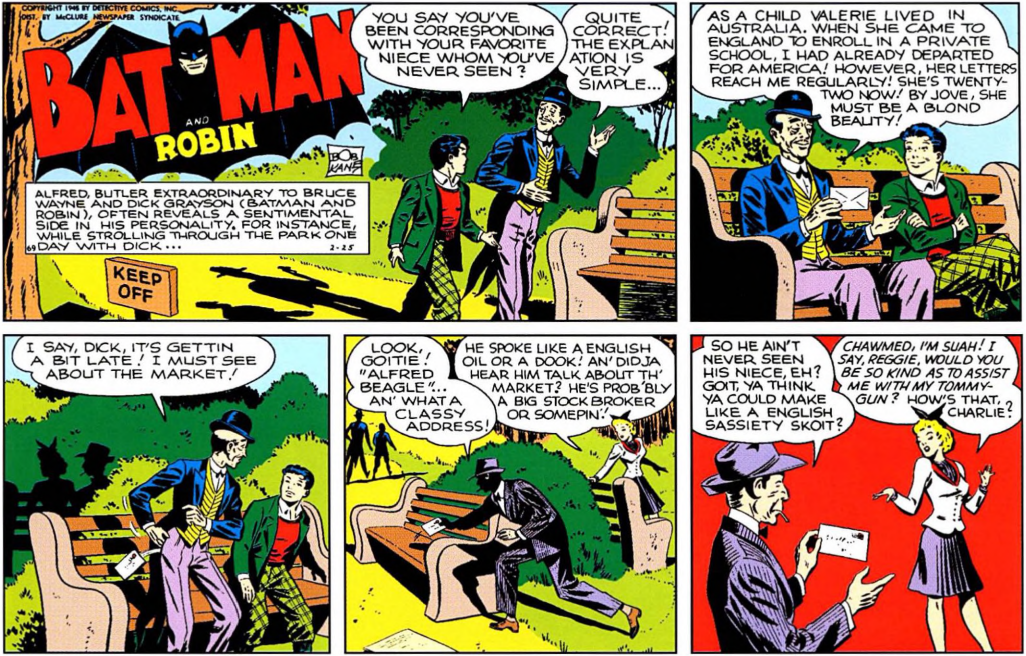


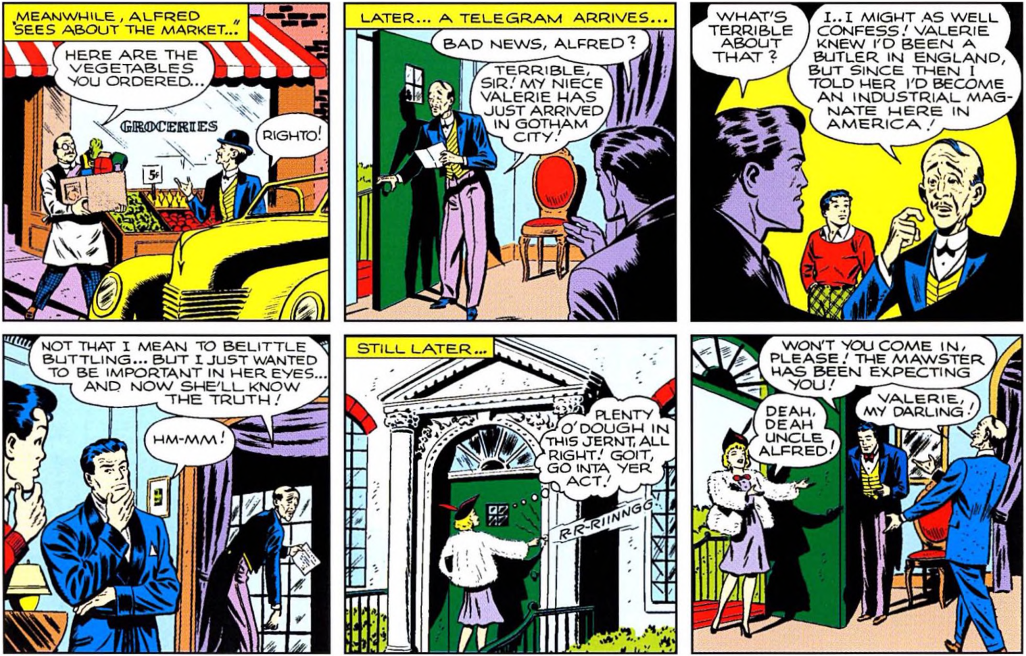
WE'RE ALIVE! WE HIT THE WATER IN A CLEAN DIVE!
NATURALLY! THE BOULDERS WERE OUR WEIGHTS... THEY CARRIED US STRAIGHT DOWN... LIKE A **PLUMB LINE**... SO IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE NOT TO HIT THE WATER CLEAN AND WITH LESSENED RESISTANCE!
WHERE'D YOU EVER LEARN THAT?
FROM A FRIEND OF MINE... A STUNTMAN WITH THE MOVIES! ONLY HE USES A TRICK DEVICE THAT UNLOCKS AN IRON WEIGHT WHEN HE HITS THE WATER! SHOVE OFF, ROBIN! WE'VE GOT A DATE IN TOWN!
TEN MINUTES LATER... IN TOWN!
THE PLACE IS DESERTED! EVERYBODY MUST BE OUT FIGHTING THE FIRE!
NOT EVERYBODY! TAKE A LOOK OVER THERE!
STORE
KALE AND HIS STOOGES... ROBBING A BANK!
WHAT IN BLAZES! IT'S BATMAN AND THAT BRAT, ROBIN!
BANK

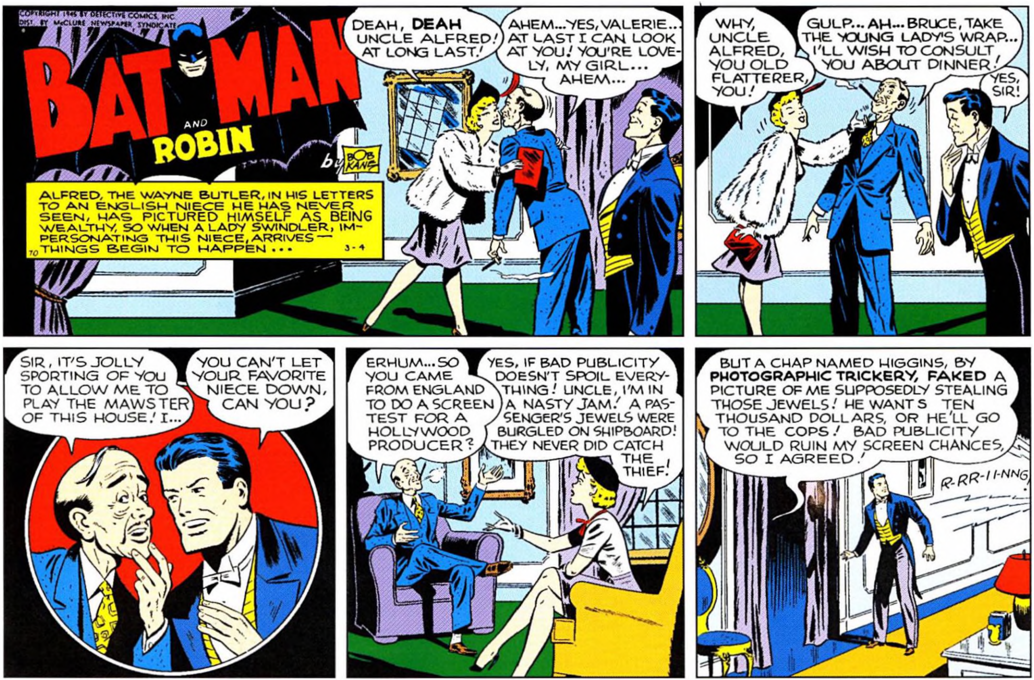

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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
WHILE TOWNSPEOPLE FIGHT A RAGING FOREST FIRE IMPERILING THEIR HOMES, THUGS ARE LOOTING THE DESERTED TOWN... WHEN BATMAN AND ROBIN SURPRISE THEM IN THE ACT....
2-18
WE'VE GOT THE JUMP ON 'EM, ROBIN!
YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN, ROBIN! KALE'S TRYING TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT!
HOLD ON, MISTER... YOU'RE GOING PAST A RED LIGHT!
BLAST YOU, BATMAN!
A LITTLE IRONICAL, ISN'T IT, MISTER... THAT A MAN WHO PLAYED AROUND WITH FIRE SHOULD BE PUT OUT BY WATER!



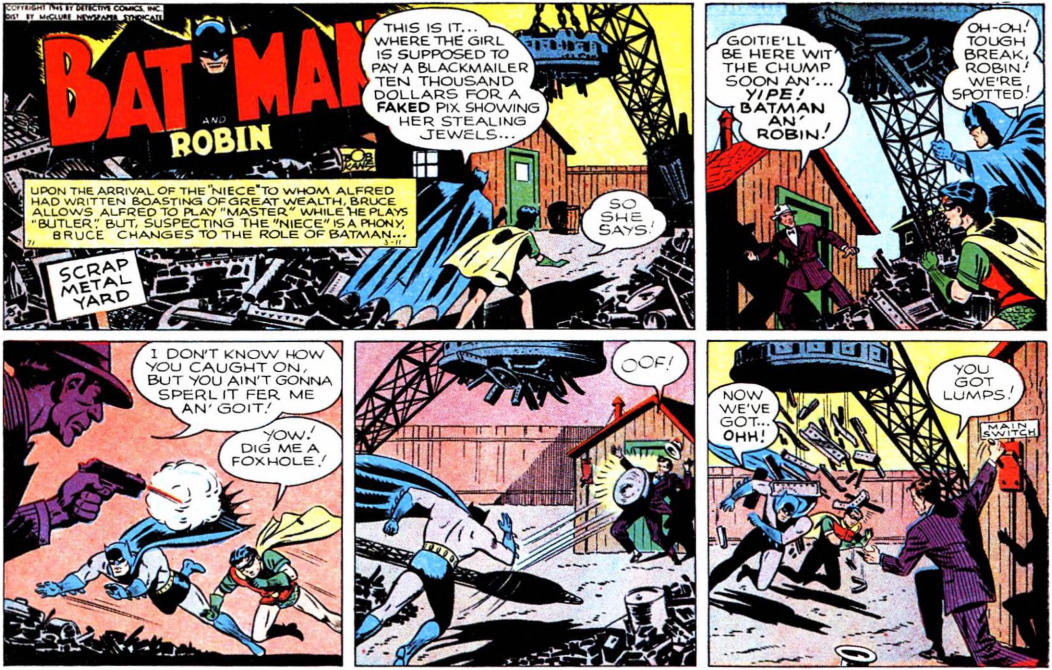
NEXT DAY... AFTER THE FOREST FIRE IS BEATEN, KALE CONFESSES...
YOU POSED AS A MEAT PACKER SO YOU COULD BE A GUEST ON BRUFF'S RANCH IN ORDER TO CHART A FIRE THAT WOULD ENDANGER THE TOWN...
YES, AND WHEN I LEARNED GAGE WAS A PAROLED PYRO-MANIAC, I KNEW HE'D MAKE A PERFECT "RED HERRING"...
ONE OF MY MEN STOLE GAGE'S HOB-NAIL BOOTS, SET THE FIRE AND LEFT INCRIMINATING FOOTPRINTS...
THEN, WHEN GAGE WAS ARRESTED, YOU KIDNAPED HIM AND MARY. WE'D THINK MARY FREED HIM BE-CAUSE SHE LOVED HIM.. BUT MOST IMPORTANT-- THE TOWNSPEOPLE WOULD BELIEVE A PYROMANIAC WAS AT LARGE!
RIGHT! WE KNEW THE WHOLE TOWN **HAD** TO TURN OUT BECAUSE A PYRO-MANIAC WOULD SET FIRES EVERYWHERE JUST FOR THE THRILL OF IT! IT ALMOST WORKED.
LUCKILY, I REMEMBERED THAT BANK HELD A LOT OF RICH RANCHERS' DEPOSITS!
LATER...
WE CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH... I WAS IN A MESS OF TROUBLE...
FORGET IT! YOU'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK NOW. GOOD LUCK TO THE TWO OF YOU!
SO LONG, BATMAN AND ROBIN! THANKS FOR THE HELP! YOU'RE A TERRIFIC TEAM!
ARE YOU KIDDING? YOU FELLOWS RISK YOUR SKINS EVERY TIME A FIRE STARTS.. YOU SAVE MILLIONS IN PROPERTY AND HUNDREDS OF LIVES. **YOU'RE** THE HOT BOYS...AND I DO MEAN **HOT**!
THEIR JOB DONE, BATMAN AND ROBIN ONCE AGAIN BECOME BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON...
S'MATTER, YOUNGSTER? WHY DON'T YOU USE A MATCH?
NOT ME! I'M PLAYING IT SAFE FROM NOW ON! IN A FOREST I LIGHT A FIRE INDIAN STYLE!

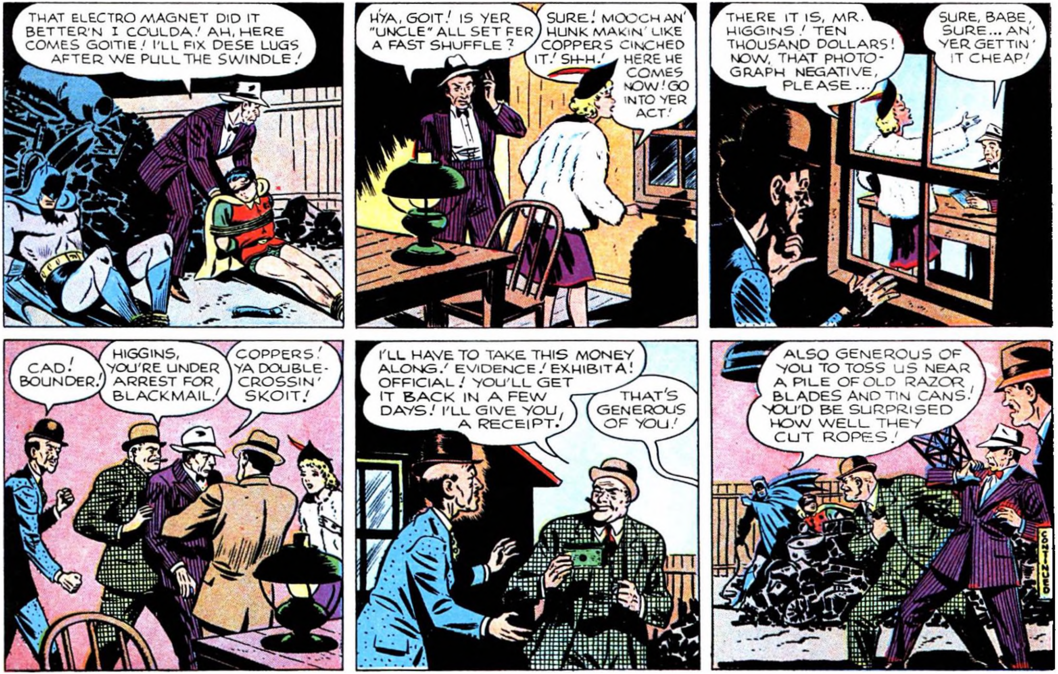

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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
ALFRED, BUTLER EXTRAORDINARY TO BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON (BATMAN AND ROBIN), OFTEN REVEALS A SENTIMENTAL SIDE IN HIS PERSONALITY. FOR INSTANCE, WHILE STROLLING THROUGH THE PARK ONE DAY WITH DICK...
69
2-25
KEEP OFF
YOU SAY YOU'VE BEEN CORRESPONDING WITH YOUR FAVORITE NIECE WHOM YOU'VE NEVER SEEN?
QUITE CORRECT! THE EXPLANATION IS VERY SIMPLE...
AS A CHILD VALERIE LIVED IN AUSTRALIA. WHEN SHE CAME TO ENGLAND TO ENROLL IN A PRIVATE SCHOOL, I HAD ALREADY DEPARTED FOR AMERICA! HOWEVER, HER LETTERS REACH ME REGULARLY! SHE'S TWENTY-TWO NOW! BY JOVE, SHE MUST BE A BLOND BEAUTY!
I SAY, DICK, IT'S GETTIN A BIT LATE! I MUST SEE ABOUT THE MARKET!
LOOK, GOITIE! "ALFRED BEAGLE"... AN' WHAT A CLASSY ADDRESS!
HE SPOKE LIKE A ENGLISH OIL OR A DOOK! AN' DIDJA HEAR HIM TALK ABOUT TH' MARKET? HE'S PROB'BLY A BIG STOCK BROKER OR SOMEPIN'!
SO HE AIN'T NEVER SEEN HIS NIECE, EH? GOIT, YA THINK YA COULD MAKE LIKE A ENGLISH SASSIETY SKOIT?
CHAWMED, I'M SUAH! I SAY, REGGIE, WOULD YOU BE SO KIND AS TO ASSIST ME WITH MY TOMMY-GUN? HOW'S THAT, CHARLIE?

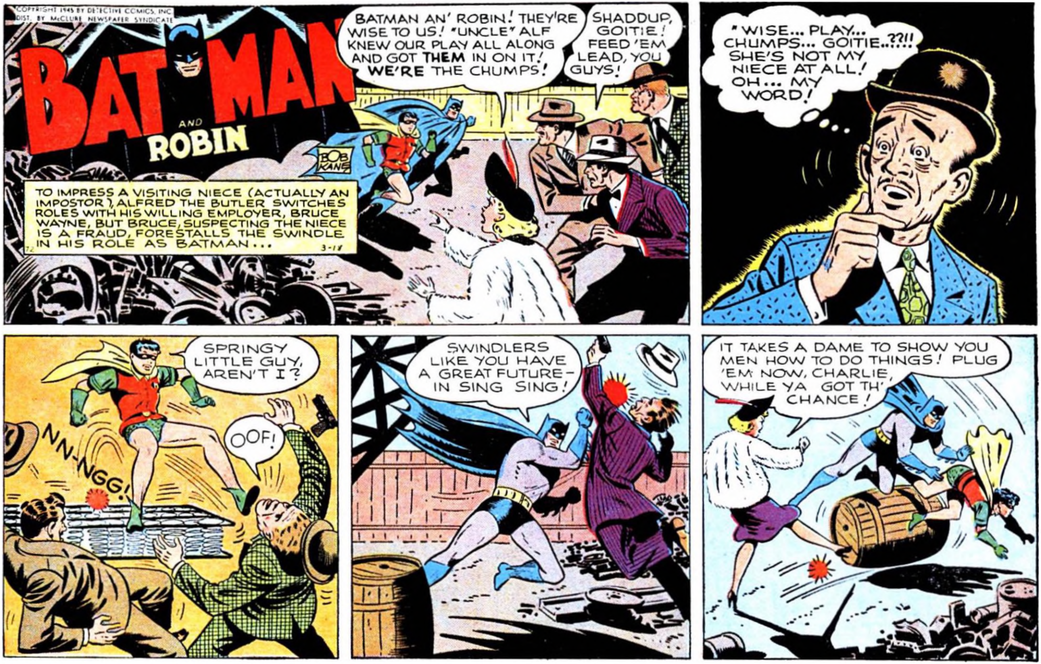

MEANWHILE, ALFRED SEES ABOUT THE MARKET..."
HERE ARE THE VEGETABLES YOU ORDERED...
GROCERIES
5¢
RIGHTO!
LATER... A TELEGRAM ARRIVES...
BAD NEWS, ALFRED?
TERRIBLE, SIR! MY NIECE VALERIE HAS JUST ARRIVED IN GOTHAM CITY!
WHAT'S TERRIBLE ABOUT THAT?
I..I MIGHT AS WELL CONFESS! VALERIE KNEW I'D BEEN A BUTLER IN ENGLAND, BUT SINCE THEN I TOLD HER I'D BECOME AN INDUSTRIAL MAGNATE HERE IN AMERICA!
NOT THAT I MEAN TO BELITTLE BUTTLING... BUT I JUST WANTED TO BE IMPORTANT IN HER EYES... AND NOW SHE'LL KNOW THE TRUTH!
HM-MM!
STILL LATER...
PLENTY O'DOUGH IN THIS JERNT, ALL RIGHT! GOIT, GO INTA YER ACT!
R-R-RIINNGG!
WON'T YOU COME IN, PLEASE! THE MAWSTER HAS BEEN EXPECTING YOU!
DEAH, DEAH UNCLE ALFRED!
VALERIE, MY DARLING!


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
by BOB KANE
ALFRED, THE WAYNE BUTLER, IN HIS LETTERS TO AN ENGLISH NIECE HE HAS NEVER SEEN, HAS PICTURED HIMSELF AS BEING WEALTHY, SO WHEN A LADY SWINDLER, IMPERSONATING THIS NIECE, ARRIVES— THINGS BEGIN TO HAPPEN...
3-4
DEAH, **DEAH** UNCLE ALFRED! AT LONG LAST!
AHEM...YES, VALERIE... AT LAST I CAN LOOK AT YOU! YOU'RE LOVELY, MY GIRL... AHEM...
WHY, UNCLE ALFRED, YOU OLD FLATTERER, YOU!
GULP... AH... BRUCE, TAKE THE YOUNG LADY'S WRAP... I'LL WISH TO CONSULT YOU ABOUT DINNER!
YES, SIR!
SIR, IT'S JOLLY SPORTING OF YOU TO ALLOW ME TO PLAY THE MAWSTER OF THIS HOUSE! I...
YOU CAN'T LET YOUR FAVORITE NIECE DOWN, CAN YOU?
ERHUM...SO YOU CAME FROM ENGLAND TO DO A SCREEN TEST FOR A HOLLYWOOD PRODUCER?
YES, IF BAD PUBLICITY DOESN'T SPOIL EVERYTHING! UNCLE, I'M IN A NASTY JAM! A PASSENGER'S JEWELS WERE BURGLED ON SHIPBOARD! THEY NEVER DID CATCH THE THIEF!
BUT A CHAP NAMED HIGGINS, BY **PHOTOGRAPHIC TRICKERY, FAKED** A PICTURE OF ME SUPPOSEDLY STEALING THOSE JEWELS! HE WANTS TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS, OR HE'LL GO TO THE COPS! BAD PUBLICITY WOULD RUIN MY SCREEN CHANCES, SO I AGREED!
R-RR-II-NNG!

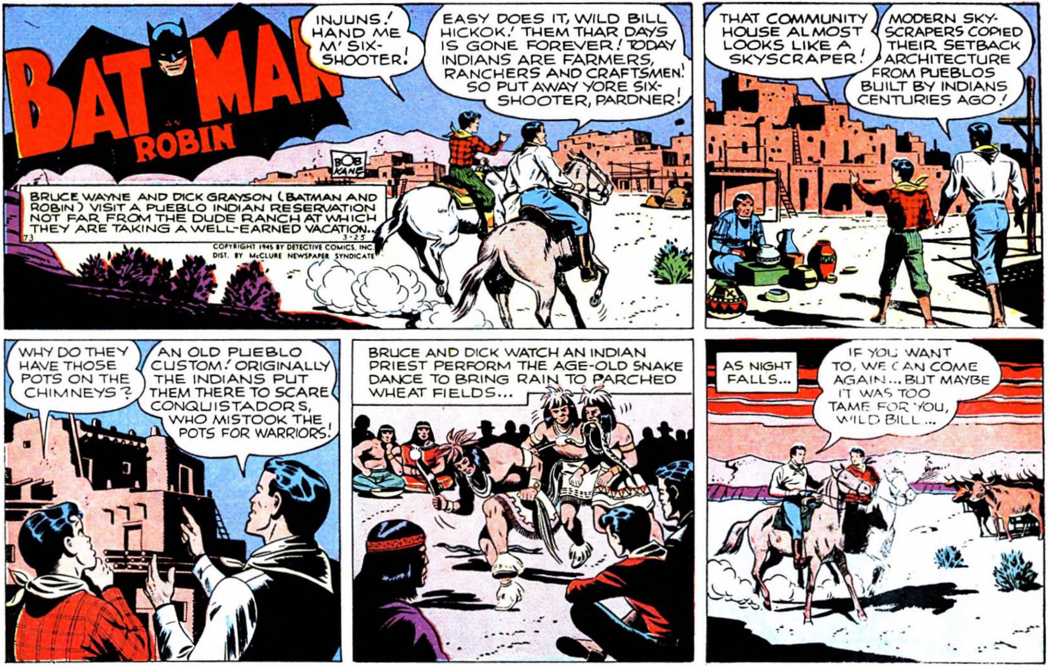

I TOLD HIM I'D GET THE DOUGH FROM A RICH UNCLE —YOU, UNCLE ALFRED!
BEG PARDON, BUT THERE ARE TWO POLICEMEN OUTSIDE...
(COUGH-SPLUTTER) TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS... ME...(COUGH) ...POLICE... OH...OH-OH!
SERGEANTS STONE AND MADDEN! LARCENY DIVISION!
PLE-EASE! YOU CAWN'T ARREST HER! SHE'S SO YOUNG...SO...
BUT, UNCLE, I TOLD THESE MEN ABOUT HIGGINS! THEY'RE TO CATCH HIM ACCEPTING THE MONEY, ARREST HIM FOR BLACKMAIL, AND FORCE THE TRUTH FROM HIM! I'LL GET FAVORABLE PUBLICITY, THEN!
YOUR NIECE IS TO MEET HIM IN A SHACK ON A SCRAP YARD AT TWELFTH AND DOCK STREET. THAT PLACE IS ALWAYS DESERTED AT NIGHT! ALL WE NEED NOW IS THE BAIT... THE TEN GRAND!
OH...OH... YES! (GULP) THE MONEY! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK...
AND, OF COURSE, IT IS THE "BUTLER" WHO SUPPLIES THE CASH...
JOLLY GOOD OF YOU TO DO THIS, SIR...
NOT AT ALL, ALFRED!
BUT AFTER THE VISITORS LEAVE...
DICK, WHY SHOULD A GIRL FRESH FROM ENGLAND SAY DOUGH INSTEAD OF MONEY.... OR COPS INSTEAD OF POLICE!
SAY... YOU DON'T THINK SHE...
I THINK BATMAN AND ROBIN OUGHT TO TAKE A SHORT CUT TO THAT PAYOFF SPOT AND SEE THAT ALFRED ISN'T BEING MADE A CHUMP!
WITH YOUR TEN THOUSAND! DON'T FORGET THAT!
CONTINUED


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
UPON THE ARRIVAL OF THE "NIECE" TO WHOM ALFRED HAD WRITTEN BOASTING OF GREAT WEALTH, BRUCE ALLOWS ALFRED TO PLAY "MASTER" WHILE HE PLAYS "BUTLER," BUT, SUSPECTING THE "NIECE" IS A PHONY, BRUCE CHANGES TO THE ROLE OF BATMAN...
71
3-11
THIS IS IT... WHERE THE GIRL IS SUPPOSED TO PAY A BLACKMAILER TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR A **FAKED** PIX SHOWING HER STEALING JEWELS...
SO SHE SAYS!
SCRAP METAL YARD
GOITIE'LL BE HERE WIT THE CHUMP SOON AN'... *YIPE!* **BATMAN AN' ROBIN!**
OH-OH! TOUGH BREAK, ROBIN! WE'RE SPOTTED!
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU CAUGHT ON, BUT YOU AIN'T GONNA SPERL IT FER ME AN' GOIT!
YOW! DIG ME A FOXHOLE!
OOF!
NOW WE'VE GOT... **OHH!**
YOU GOT LUMPS!
MAIN SWITCH


THAT ELECTRO MAGNET DID IT BETTER'N I COULDA! AH, HERE COMES GOITIE! I'LL FIX DESE LUGS AFTER WE PULL THE SWINDLE!
H'YA, GOIT! IS YER "UNCLE" ALL SET FER A FAST SHUFFLE?
SURE! MOOCH AN' HUNK MAKIN' LIKE COPPERS CINCHED IT! SH-H! HERE HE COMES NOW! GO INTO YER ACT!
THERE IT IS, MR. HIGGINS! TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS! NOW, THAT PHOTOGRAPH NEGATIVE, PLEASE...
SURE, BABE, SURE... AN' YER GETTIN' IT CHEAP!
CAD! BOUNDER!
HIGGINS, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR BLACKMAIL!
COPPERS! YA DOUBLE-CROSSIN' SKOIT!
I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THIS MONEY ALONG! EVIDENCE! EXHIBIT A! OFFICIAL! YOU'LL GET IT BACK IN A FEW DAYS! I'LL GIVE YOU A RECEIPT!
THAT'S GENEROUS OF YOU!
ALSO GENEROUS OF YOU TO TOSS US NEAR A PILE OF OLD RAZOR BLADES AND TIN CANS! YOU'D BE SURPRISED HOW WELL THEY CUT ROPES!
CONTINUED


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
TO IMPRESS A VISITING NIECE (ACTUALLY AN IMPOSTOR), ALFRED THE BUTLER SWITCHES ROLES WITH HIS WILLING EMPLOYER, BRUCE WAYNE, BUT BRUCE, SUSPECTING THE NIECE IS A FRAUD, FORESTALLS THE SWINDLE IN HIS ROLE AS BATMAN...
3-18
BATMAN AN' ROBIN! THEY'RE WISE TO US! "UNCLE" ALF KNEW OUR PLAY ALL ALONG AND GOT THEM IN ON IT! WE'RE THE CHUMPS!
SHADDUP, GOITIE! FEED 'EM LEAD, YOU GUYS!
"WISE... PLAY... CHUMPS... GOITIE..??!! SHE'S NOT MY NIECE AT ALL! OH... MY WORD!
SPRINGY LITTLE GUY, AREN'T I?
NN-NGG!
OOF!
SWINDLERS LIKE YOU HAVE A GREAT FUTURE— IN SING SING!
IT TAKES A DAME TO SHOW YOU MEN HOW TO DO THINGS! PLUG 'EM NOW, CHARLIE, WHILE YA GOT TH' CHANCE!

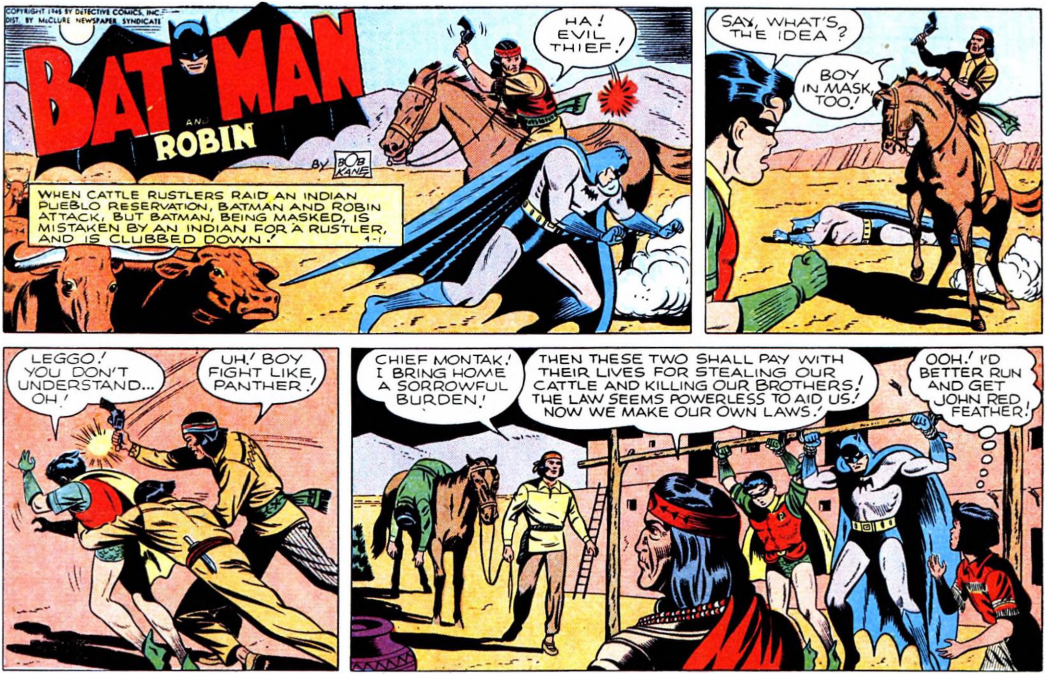

SUDDENLY, SOMETHING SWINGS OVER THE HOODLUMS... AND THEY DEFY THE LAWS OF GRAVITY!
HEY!
WE'RE FLYIN' UP!
UP... UP TO THE POWERFUL ELECTROMAGNET WHICH TUGS AT KEYCHAINS, SHOE NAILS, BRASS KNUCKLES, BELT BUCKLES, AND OTHER METALS ON THEIR PERSONS!
OOOH! I CAN'T LOOK!
LEMME DOWN!
ALFRED!
QUITE! I DECIDED TO GATHER A LITTLE SCRAP FOR THE LOCAL GAOL!
LATER... AFTER THE SWINDLERS ARE IN "GAOL"...
FORGIVE ME, SIR, IF I'M NOT MYSELF TONIGHT! NOT SEEING MY REAL NIECE WAS A DISAPPOINTMENT! I SHALL RETURN TO MY DUTIES AND SERVE DINNER
I SAY... WHAT IS THIS, SIRS...?
THE DAY ISN'T OVER YET, ALFRED! YOU STARTED OUT THIS MORNING AS MASTER, AND I AS BUTLER... SO WE MAY AS WELL FINISH IT THAT WAY! DINNER IS SERVED, SIR!
OH... SIRS!
GOOD APPETITE, SIR!



BATMAN AN ROBIN
BOB KANE
INJUNS! HAND ME M' SIX-SHOOTER!
EASY DOES IT, WILD BILL HICKOK! THEM THAR DAYS IS GONE FOREVER! TODAY INDIANS ARE FARMERS, RANCHERS AND CRAFTSMEN! SO PUT AWAY YORE SIX-SHOOTER, PARDNER!
BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON (BATMAN AND ROBIN) VISIT A PUEBLO INDIAN RESERVATION NOT FAR FROM THE DUDE RANCH AT WHICH THEY ARE TAKING A WELL-EARNED VACATION...
73
3-25
COPYRIGHT 1945 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
THAT COMMUNITY HOUSE ALMOST LOOKS LIKE A SKYSCRAPER!
MODERN SKY-SCRAPERS COPIED THEIR SETBACK ARCHITECTURE FROM PUEBLOS BUILT BY INDIANS CENTURIES AGO!
WHY DO THEY HAVE THOSE POTS ON THE CHIMNEYS?
AN OLD PUEBLO CUSTOM! ORIGINALLY THE INDIANS PUT THEM THERE TO SCARE CONQUISTADORS, WHO MISTOOK THE POTS FOR WARRIORS!
BRUCE AND DICK WATCH AN INDIAN PRIEST PERFORM THE AGE-OLD SNAKE DANCE TO BRING RAIN TO PARCHED WHEAT FIELDS...
AS NIGHT FALLS...
IF YOU WANT TO, WE CAN COME AGAIN... BUT MAYBE IT WAS TOO TAME FOR YOU, WILD BILL...

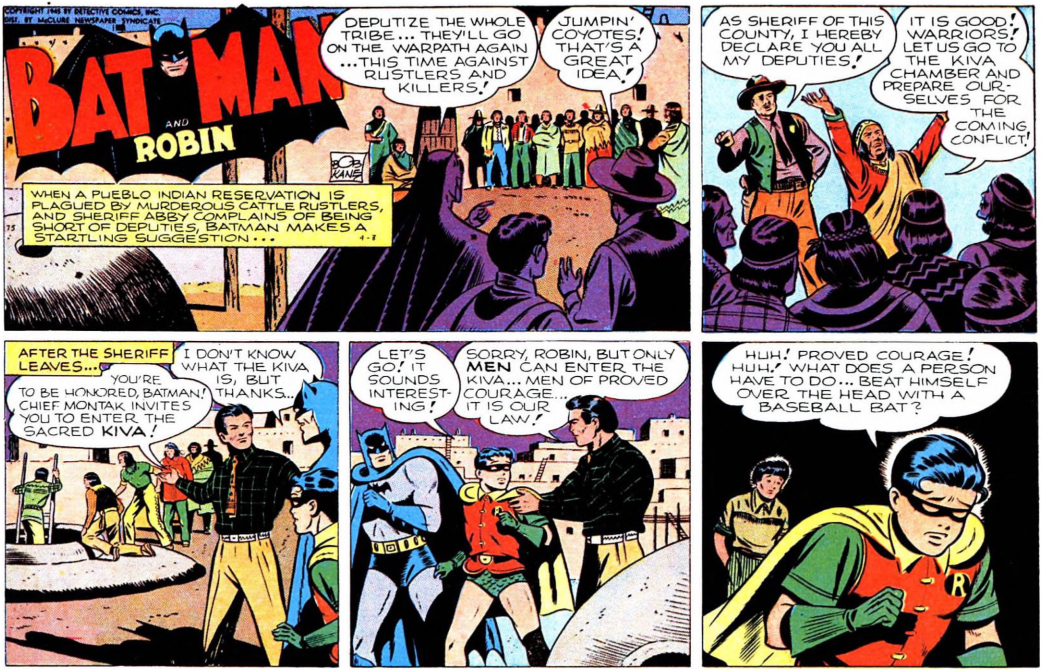


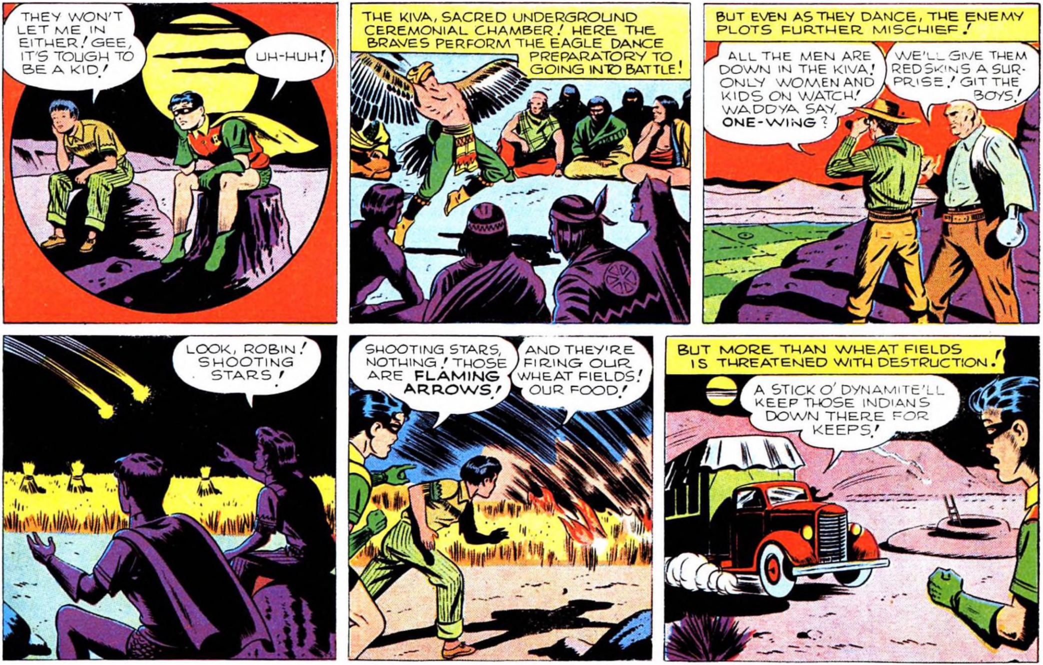
SUDDENLY, THE NIGHT AIR IS SPLIT BY WILD YELLS AND GUN SHOTS!
DID YOU SAY "TAME"?
YAHOO! BANG! BANG!
CATTLE RUSTLERS!
A LOOK AT BATMAN AND ROBIN MAY THROW A LITTLE PANIC INTO THOSE RUSTLERS!
—YOU HOPE!
NAIL THAT ONE, ROBIN! I'LL TACKLE THE OTHER POLECAT!
CHECK!
BATMAN!
SMALL WORLD, ISN'T IT!
YUH LITTLE SQUIRT! I'LL... OOF!
THEN IT HAPPENS! AN INDIAN, SEEING BATMAN MASKED, MISTAKES HIM FOR A RUSTLER!
HA! EVIL THIEF!

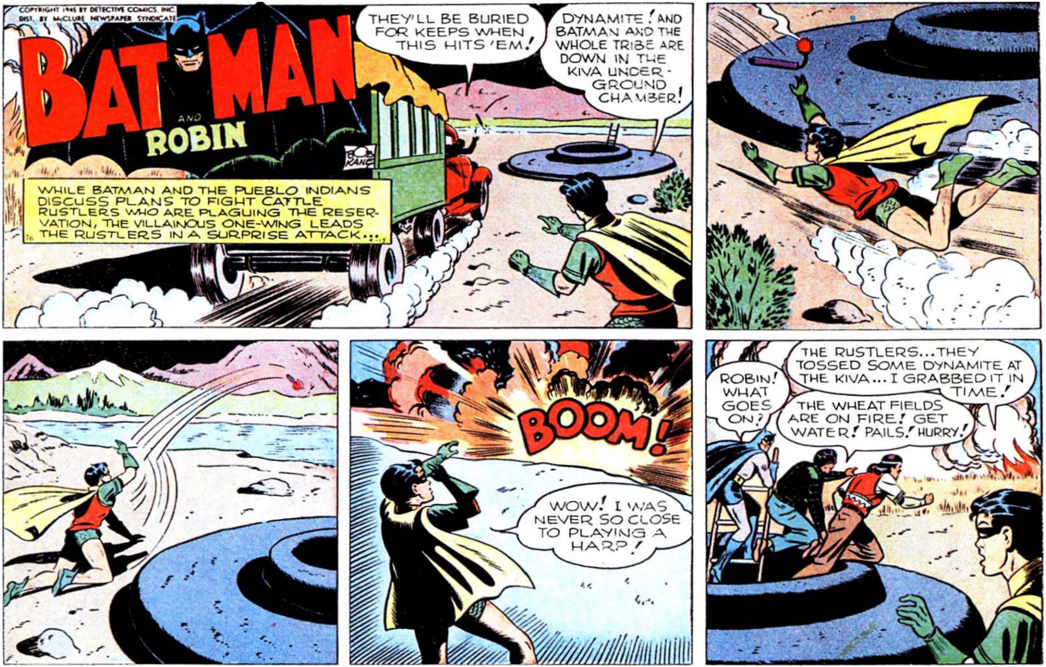


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BY BOB KANE
WHEN CATTLE RUSTLERS RAID AN INDIAN PUEBLO RESERVATION, BATMAN AND ROBIN ATTACK, BUT BATMAN, BEING MASKED, IS MISTAKEN BY AN INDIAN FOR A RUSTLER, AND IS CLUBBED DOWN!
4-1
HA! EVIL THIEF!
SAY, WHAT'S THE IDEA?
BOY IN MASK, TOO!
LEGGO! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND... OH!
UH! BOY FIGHT LIKE PANTHER!
CHIEF MONTAK! I BRING HOME A SORROWFUL BURDEN!
THEN THESE TWO SHALL PAY WITH THEIR LIVES FOR STEALING OUR CATTLE AND KILLING OUR BROTHERS! THE LAW SEEMS POWERLESS TO AID US! NOW WE MAKE OUR OWN LAWS!
OOH! I'D BETTER RUN AND GET JOHN RED FEATHER!

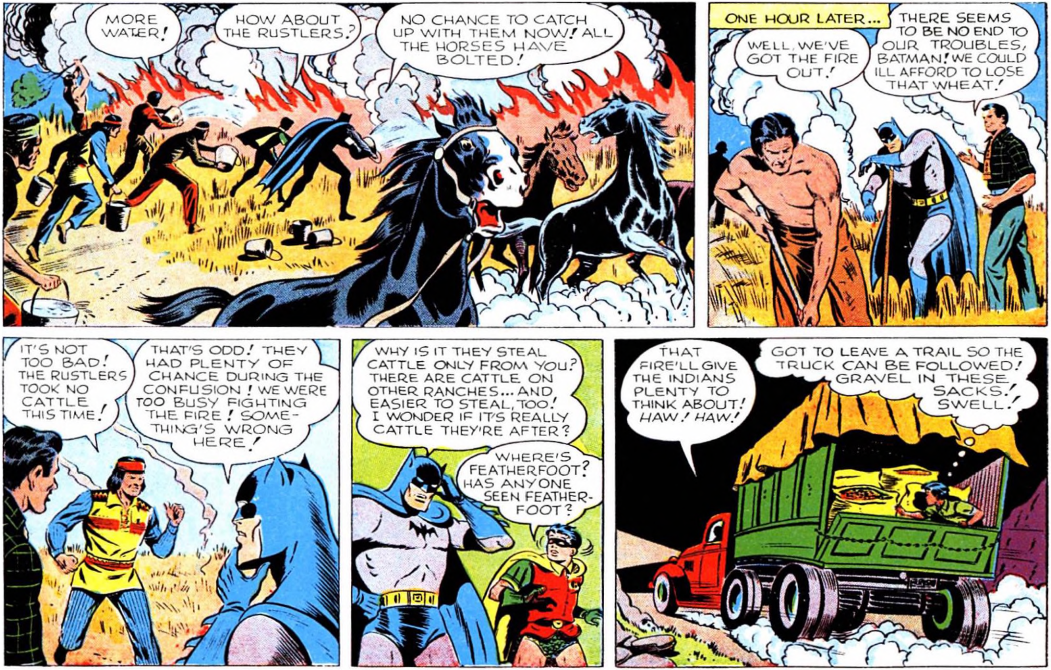

SEE, JOHN? WHAT'D I TELL YOU?
FATHER, STOP! THESE MEN ARE NOT RUSTLERS! THEY ARE BATMAN AND ROBIN!
DO INNOCENT MEN GO ABOUT WITH MASKS ON THEIR FACES, MY SON?
YOU DON'T READ THE WHITE MAN'S NEWSPAPERS OR YOU'D KNOW ABOUT THEM! THEY HUNT THIEVES, AS WE HUNT COYOTE AND MOUNTAIN LION!
THAT'S RIGHT! EVERYBODY KNOWS ABOUT BATMAN AND ROBIN!
LATER...
YOU'LL HAVE TO FORGIVE MY PEOPLE! THEY...
FORGET IT! IF I'D HAD AS MUCH TROUBLE AS THEY'VE HAD, I'D GET MAD, TOO! I GUESS WE OWE A LOT TO YOUR LITTLE FRIEND, FEATHER-FOOT!
AND HOW!
BY THE WAY, JOHN, I SAW YOU MAKE THAT TERRIFIC EIGHTY YARD RUN FOR A TOUCH-DOWN AGAINST TEXAS U FIVE YEARS AGO.
THANKS FOR THE MEMORY! THOSE WERE HAPPY TIMES... WELL... SHERIFF ALBY'S WAITING OUTSIDE.
SHERIFF ALBY EXPLAINS...
'TAIN'T LIKE THE OLD DAYS! TODAY A RUSTLER'S GOT A FAST TRUCK INTO WHICH HE LOADS THIRTY HEAD O' CATTLE AND SPEEDS AWAY AT FIFTY MILES AN HOUR! THE WAR TOOK MOST O' MY DEPUTIES, SO IT'S A TOUGH JOB PATROL-LIN' THIS BIG AREA..
DEPU-TIES? YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE FINDING DEPUTIES!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THESE INDIANS? DEPUTIZE THE WHOLE TRIBE... THEY'LL GO ON THE WARPATH AGAIN... THIS TIME AGAINST RUSTLERS AND KILLERS!

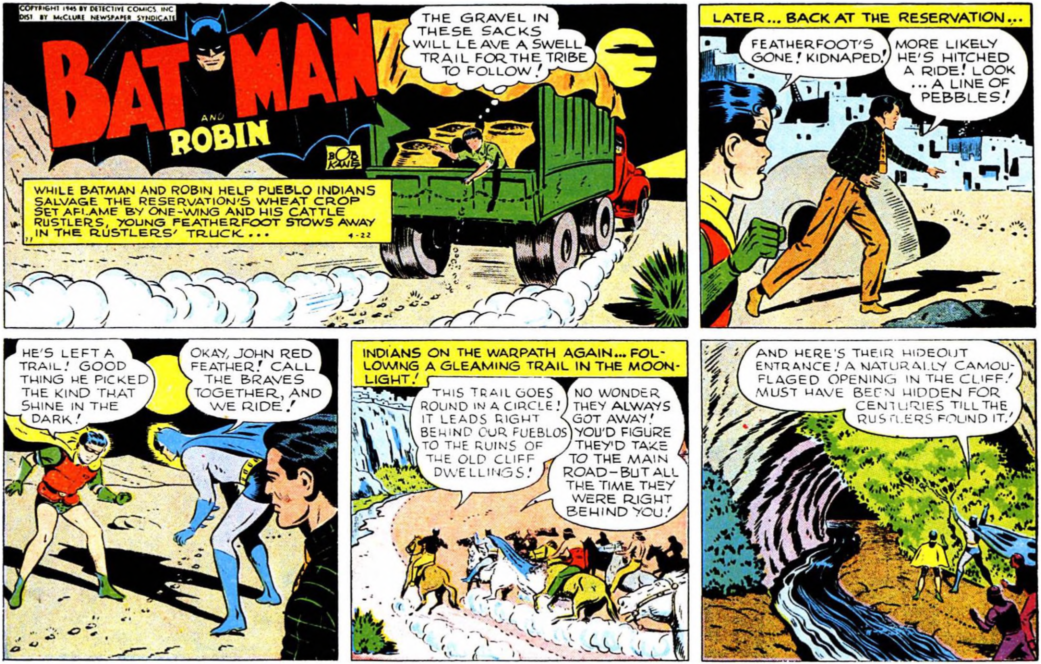

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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
WHEN A PUEBLO INDIAN RESERVATION IS PLAGUED BY MURDEROUS CATTLE RUSTLERS, AND SHERIFF ABBY COMPLAINS OF BEING SHORT OF DEPUTIES, BATMAN MAKES A STARTLING SUGGESTION...
4-3
DEPUTIZE THE WHOLE TRIBE... THEY'LL GO ON THE WARPATH AGAIN ...THIS TIME AGAINST RUSTLERS AND KILLERS!
JUMPIN' COYOTES! THAT'S A GREAT IDEA!
AS SHERIFF OF THIS COUNTY, I HEREBY DECLARE YOU ALL MY DEPUTIES!
IT IS GOOD! WARRIORS! LET US GO TO THE KIVA CHAMBER AND PREPARE OURSELVES FOR THE COMING CONFLICT!
AFTER THE SHERIFF LEAVES...
YOU'RE TO BE HONORED, BATMAN! CHIEF MONTAK INVITES YOU TO ENTER THE SACRED KIVA!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE KIVA IS, BUT THANKS...
LET'S GO! IT SOUNDS INTERESTING!
SORRY, ROBIN, BUT ONLY MEN CAN ENTER THE KIVA... MEN OF PROVED COURAGE... IT IS OUR LAW!
HUH! PROVED COURAGE! HUH! WHAT DOES A PERSON HAVE TO DO... BEAT HIMSELF OVER THE HEAD WITH A BASEBALL BAT?


THEY WON'T LET ME IN EITHER! GEE, IT'S TOUGH TO BE A KID!
UH-HUH!
THE KIVA, SACRED UNDERGROUND CEREMONIAL CHAMBER! HERE THE BRAVES PERFORM THE EAGLE DANCE PREPARATORY TO GOING INTO BATTLE!
BUT EVEN AS THEY DANCE, THE ENEMY PLOTS FURTHER MISCHIEF!
ALL THE MEN ARE DOWN IN THE KIVA! ONLY WOMEN AND KIDS ON WATCH! WADDYA SAY, ONE-WING?
WE'LL GIVE THEM REDSKINS A SURPRISE! GIT THE BOYS!
LOOK, ROBIN! SHOOTING STARS!
SHOOTING STARS, NOTHING! THOSE ARE FLAMING ARROWS!
AND THEY'RE FIRING OUR WHEAT FIELDS! OUR FOOD!
BUT MORE THAN WHEAT FIELDS IS THREATENED WITH DESTRUCTION!
A STICK O' DYNAMITE'LL KEEP THOSE INDIANS DOWN THERE FOR KEEPS!



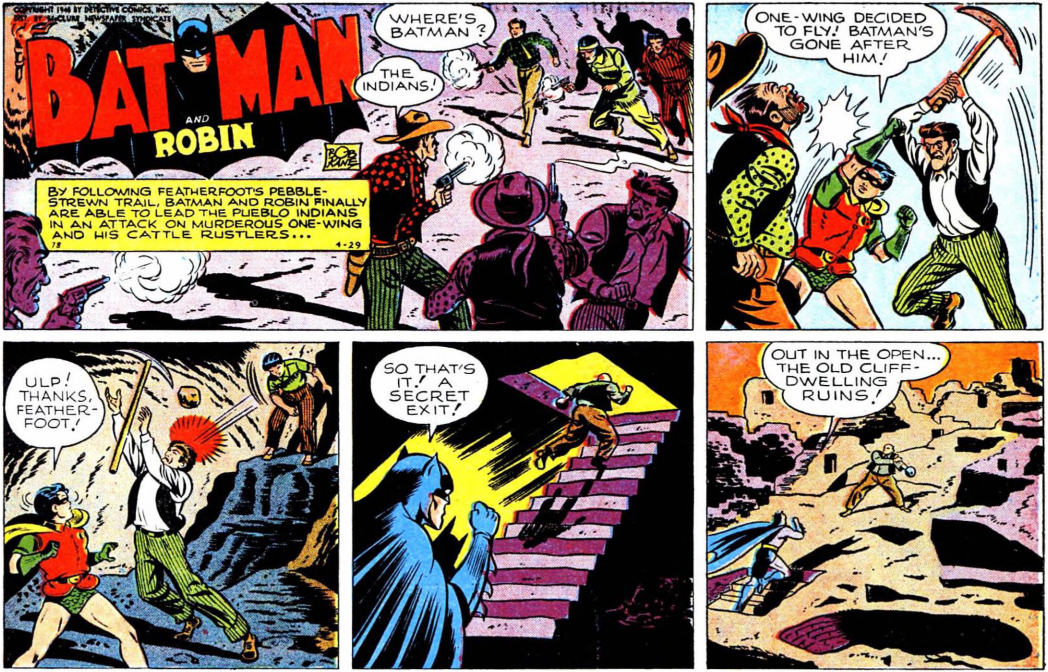
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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
WHILE BATMAN AND THE PUEBLO INDIANS DISCUSS PLANS TO FIGHT CATTLE RUSTLERS WHO ARE PLAGUING THE RESERVATION, THE VILLAINOUS ONE-WING LEADS THE RUSTLERS IN A SURPRISE ATTACK...
THEY'LL BE BURIED FOR KEEPS WHEN THIS HITS 'EM!
DYNAMITE! AND BATMAN AND THE WHOLE TRIBE ARE DOWN IN THE KIVA UNDER-GROUND CHAMBER!
BOOM!
WOW! I WAS NEVER SO CLOSE TO PLAYING A HARP!
ROBIN! WHAT GOES ON?
THE RUSTLERS...THEY TOSSED SOME DYNAMITE AT THE KIVA... I GRABBED IT IN TIME!
THE WHEAT FIELDS ARE ON FIRE! GET WATER! PAILS! HURRY!


MORE WATER!
HOW ABOUT THE RUSTLERS?
NO CHANCE TO CATCH UP WITH THEM NOW! ALL THE HORSES HAVE BOLTED!
ONE HOUR LATER...
WELL, WE'VE GOT THE FIRE OUT!
THERE SEEMS TO BE NO END TO OUR TROUBLES, BATMAN! WE COULD ILL AFFORD TO LOSE THAT WHEAT!
IT'S NOT TOO BAD! THE RUSTLERS TOOK NO CATTLE THIS TIME!
THAT'S ODD! THEY HAD PLENTY OF CHANCE DURING THE CONFUSION! WE WERE TOO BUSY FIGHTING THE FIRE! SOMETHING'S WRONG HERE!
WHY IS IT THEY STEAL CATTLE ONLY FROM YOU? THERE ARE CATTLE ON OTHER RANCHES... AND EASIER TO STEAL, TOO! I WONDER IF IT'S REALLY CATTLE THEY'RE AFTER?
WHERE'S FEATHERFOOT? HAS ANYONE SEEN FEATHERFOOT?
THAT FIRE'LL GIVE THE INDIANS PLENTY TO THINK ABOUT! HAW! HAW!
GOT TO LEAVE A TRAIL SO THE TRUCK CAN BE FOLLOWED! GRAVEL IN THESE SACKS! SWELL!

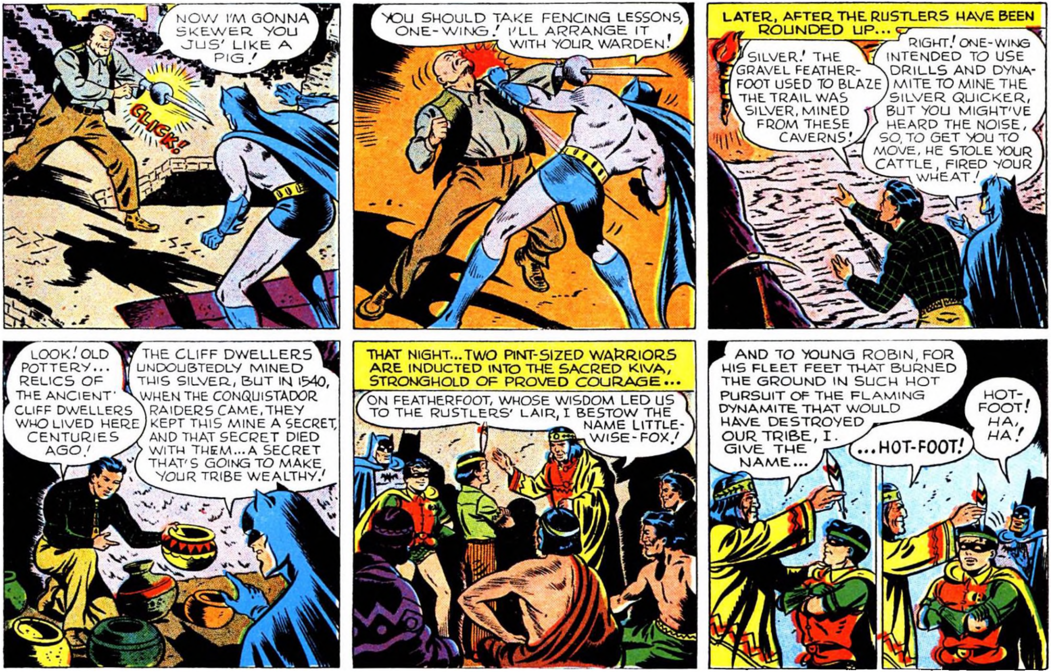


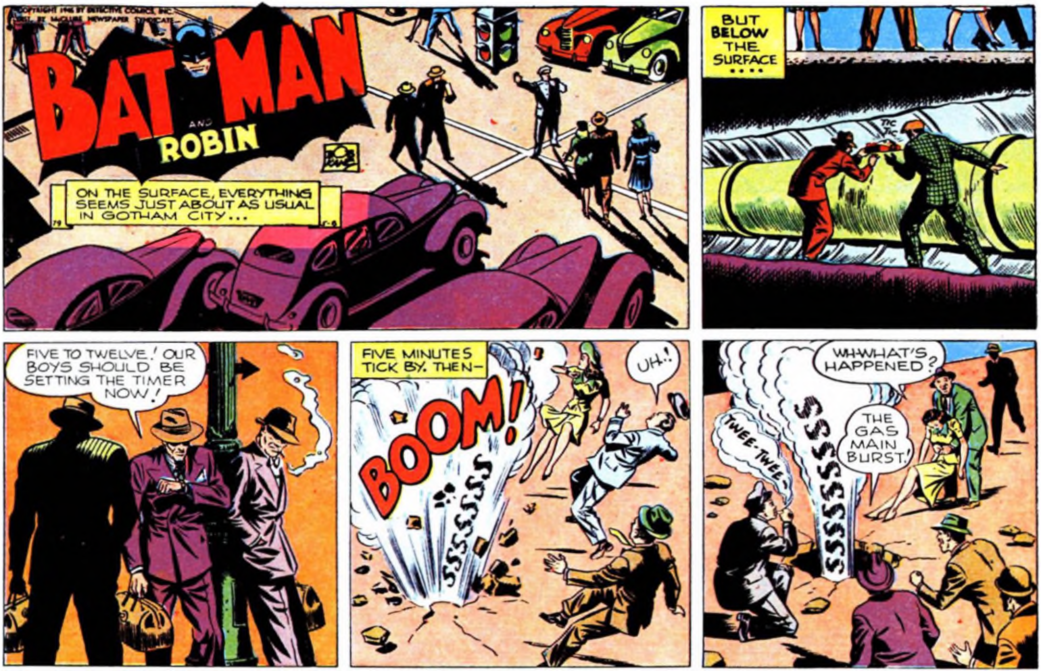
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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
THE GRAVEL IN THESE SACKS WILL LEAVE A SWELL TRAIL FOR THE TRIBE TO FOLLOW!
WHILE BATMAN AND ROBIN HELP PUEBLO INDIANS SALVAGE THE RESERVATION'S WHEAT CROP SET AFLAME BY ONE-WING AND HIS CATTLE RUSTLERS, YOUNG FEATHERFOOT STOWS AWAY IN THE RUSTLERS' TRUCK...
4-22
LATER... BACK AT THE RESERVATION...
FEATHERFOOT'S GONE! KIDNAPED!
MORE LIKELY HE'S HITCHED A RIDE! LOOK ... A LINE OF PEBBLES!
HE'S LEFT A TRAIL! GOOD THING HE PICKED THE KIND THAT SHINE IN THE DARK!
OKAY, JOHN RED FEATHER! CALL THE BRAVES TOGETHER, AND WE RIDE!
INDIANS ON THE WARPATH AGAIN... FOLLOWING A GLEAMING TRAIL IN THE MOONLIGHT!
THIS TRAIL GOES ROUND IN A CIRCLE! IT LEADS RIGHT BEHIND OUR PUEBLOS TO THE RUINS OF THE OLD CLIFF DWELLINGS!
NO WONDER THEY ALWAYS GOT AWAY! YOU'D FIGURE THEY'D TAKE TO THE MAIN ROAD—BUT ALL THE TIME THEY WERE RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
AND HERE'S THEIR HIDEOUT ENTRANCE! A NATURALLY CAMOUFLAGED OPENING IN THE CLIFF! MUST HAVE BEEN HIDDEN FOR CENTURIES TILL THE RUSTLERS FOUND IT!


THEY'RE IN THERE! I CAN MAKE OUT A TORCH! WE'LL TAKE THEM BY SURPRISE!
NO! THEY'D BE SURE TO HEAR US! IF WE COULD DIVERT THEIR ATTENTION! THAT RIVER FLOWS RIGHT INSIDE... A RAFT— THAT'LL DO IT!
LATER... A HASTILY CONSTRUCTED RAFT RIDES NOISELESSLY ON THE SWIFT RIVER...
LEMME GO!
HEY, ONE-WING ...LOOK WHAT I FOUND HIDIN' ON THE TRUCK! AN INDIAN KID!
A HALF-PINT HERO... TRYIN' TO TIP OFF THE TRIBE ABOUT OUR HIDEOUT, EH?
IT AIN'T GONNA BE EASY TALKIN'... WITH A CRACKED SKULL!
BATMAN! DON'T STAND THERE, YOU GUYS! FILL 'IM FULLA LEAD!
BANG! BANG!
THAT'S OUR SIGNAL, BROTHERS! LET'S GO!



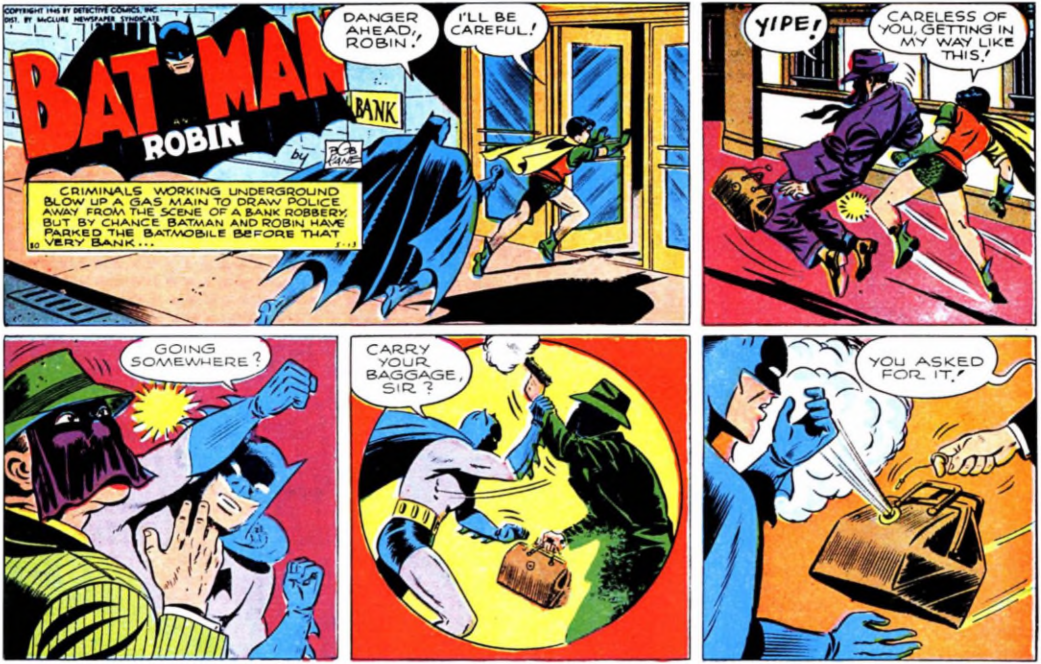
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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
BY FOLLOWING FEATHERFOOT'S PEBBLE-STREWN TRAIL, BATMAN AND ROBIN FINALLY ARE ABLE TO LEAD THE PUEBLO INDIANS IN AN ATTACK ON MURDEROUS ONE-WING AND HIS CATTLE RUSTLERS...
78
4-29
WHERE'S BATMAN?
THE INDIANS!
ONE-WING DECIDED TO FLY! BATMAN'S GONE AFTER HIM!
ULP! THANKS, FEATHER-FOOT!
SO THAT'S IT! A SECRET EXIT!
OUT IN THE OPEN... THE OLD CLIFF-DWELLING RUINS!


NOW I'M GONNA SKEWER YOU JUS' LIKE A PIG!
CLICK!
YOU SHOULD TAKE FENCING LESSONS, ONE-WING! I'LL ARRANGE IT WITH YOUR WARDEN!
LATER, AFTER THE RUSTLERS HAVE BEEN ROUNDED UP...
SILVER! THE GRAVEL FEATHER-FOOT USED TO BLAZE THE TRAIL WAS SILVER, MINED FROM THESE CAVERNS!
RIGHT! ONE-WING INTENDED TO USE DRILLS AND DYNA-MITE TO MINE THE SILVER QUICKER, BUT YOU MIGHT'VE HEARD THE NOISE, SO, TO GET YOU TO MOVE, HE STOLE YOUR CATTLE, FIRED YOUR WHEAT!
LOOK! OLD POTTERY... RELICS OF THE ANCIENT CLIFF DWELLERS WHO LIVED HERE CENTURIES AGO!
THE CLIFF DWELLERS UNDOUBTEDLY MINED THIS SILVER, BUT IN 1540, WHEN THE CONQUISTADOR RAIDERS CAME, THEY KEPT THIS MINE A SECRET, AND THAT SECRET DIED WITH THEM... A SECRET THAT'S GOING TO MAKE YOUR TRIBE WEALTHY!
THAT NIGHT... TWO PINT-SIZED WARRIORS ARE INDUCTED INTO THE SACRED KIVA, STRONGHOLD OF PROVED COURAGE...
ON FEATHERFOOT, WHOSE WISDOM LED US TO THE RUSTLERS' LAIR, I BESTOW THE NAME LITTLE-WISE-FOX!
AND TO YOUNG ROBIN, FOR HIS FLEET FEET THAT BURNED THE GROUND IN SUCH HOT PURSUIT OF THE FLAMING DYNAMITE THAT WOULD HAVE DESTROYED OUR TRIBE, I GIVE THE NAME...
...HOT-FOOT!
HOT-FOOT! HA, HA!


BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
ON THE SURFACE, EVERYTHING SEEMS JUST ABOUT AS USUAL IN GOTHAM CITY...
BUT BELOW THE SURFACE ....
TIC TIC
FIVE TO TWELVE! OUR BOYS SHOULD BE SETTING THE TIMER NOW!
FIVE MINUTES TICK BY. THEN—
BOOM!
SSSSSSSS
UH.!
WH-WHAT'S HAPPENED?
THE GAS MAIN BURST!
TWEE-TWEE
SSSSSSSSSS



FROM ALL POINTS, CURIOUS PEOPLE ARE DRAWN TO THE EXPLOSION—ALL EXCEPT THREE EMOTIONLESS MEN!
LET'S GO!
BANK
MASKS SEWED TO HATBANDS DROP OVER THEIR FACES...
THIS IS A STICKUP!
HAND OVER THE POPGUN, POP!
AMONG THOSE DRAWN BY THE EXPLOSION—
WE'LL PARK HERE, ROBIN! TOO MUCH TRAFFIC AHEAD!
BANK
MUST'VE BEEN QUITE A BLAST! ANOTHER EMERGENCY TRUCK'S PULLING UP!
BANK
DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE, BATMAN? RUN, DO NOT WALK, TO THE NEAREST BANK ROBBERY!


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BATMAN
ROBIN
by BOB KANE
BANK
CRIMINALS WORKING UNDERGROUND BLOW UP A GAS MAIN TO DRAW POLICE AWAY FROM THE SCENE OF A BANK ROBBERY, BUT BY CHANCE BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE PARKED THE BATMOBILE BEFORE THAT VERY BANK...
DANGER AHEAD, ROBIN!
I'LL BE CAREFUL!
YIPE!
CARELESS OF YOU, GETTING IN MY WAY LIKE THIS!
GOING SOMEWHERE?
CARRY YOUR BAGGAGE, SIR?
YOU ASKED FOR IT!


AND THERE'S ENOUGH HERE FOR YOU, TOO, BRAT!
...TEAR GAS! (COUGH)
C'MON! GRAB THE GRIP AND LAM OUTA HERE!
ANYBODY SPOT US YET?
NAW... EVERYBODY, INCLUDIN' COPS, IS DOWN THE NEXT BLOCK WHERE THE GAS MAIN BLEW UP!
BATMAN AND ROBIN WOULDA HAD US SURE IF NOT FOR THE GAS-GADGETS IN THESE SATCHELS.
WHO'S GONNA TELL THE BOSS ABOUT US RUNNIN' INTO THE BATMAN?
NOT ME! I REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LAST GUY WHO FELL DOWN ON A JOB FOR THE GOPHER!
COME IN, BOYS!

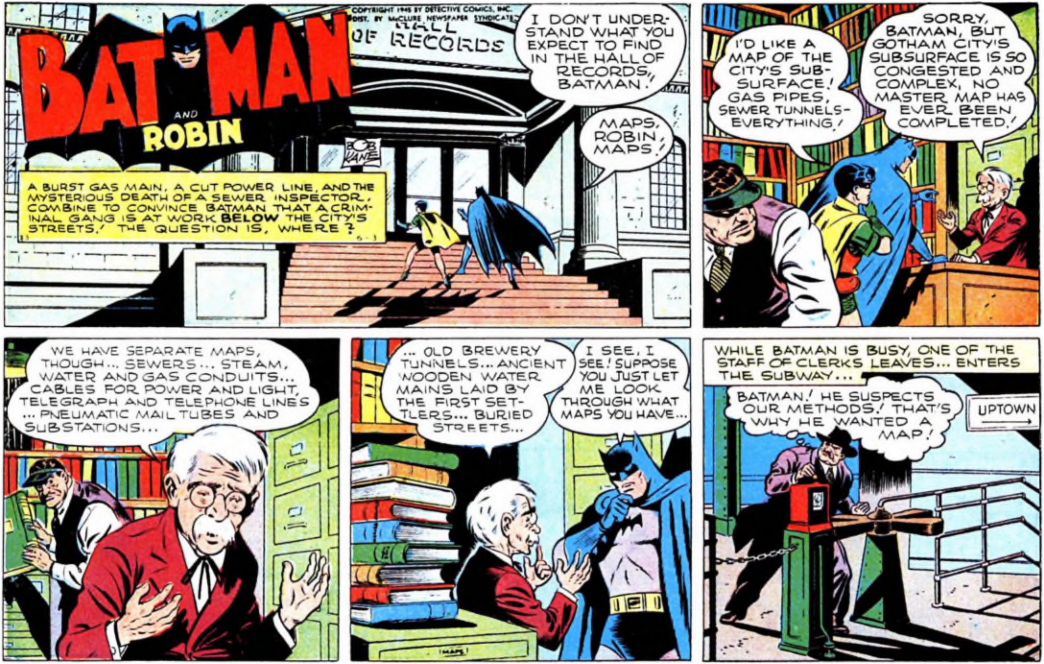

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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
RETREATING TO A SUB-SURFACE HIDEOUT UNDER THE STREETS OF GOTHAM CITY, BANK BANDITS REPORT TO THEIR REMARKABLE CRIMINAL CHIEFTAIN—THE GOPHER!
WELL, DID YOU FILL THE SATCHELS TO THE TOP WITH THE BANK'S MONEY? HEE, HEE!
WE-ELL... NOT EXACTLY, GOPHER! WE HAD TO LAM!
BATMAN AN' ROBIN ACCIDENTALLY SPOTTED US!
SO WE GAVE 'EM A TASTE OF TEAR GAS AN' SCRAMMED!
COWARDS! FOOLS! ARE YOU AFRAID OF A MERE MAN AND BOY?
I'M THE GOPHER... KING OF THE UNDERWORLD! I USE MY KNOWLEDGE OF GOTHAM CITY'S UNDERWORLD FOR CRIMES... AND NO MAN AND BOY IN FANCY TIGHTS WILL STOP ME!
SPEAKING OF THAT "MAN AND BOY..."
FOR CRYING OUT LOUD!
YOU'RE NOT KIDDING! THOSE TRICK SATCHELS GAVE US ENOUGH TEAR GAS TO DO JUST THAT!

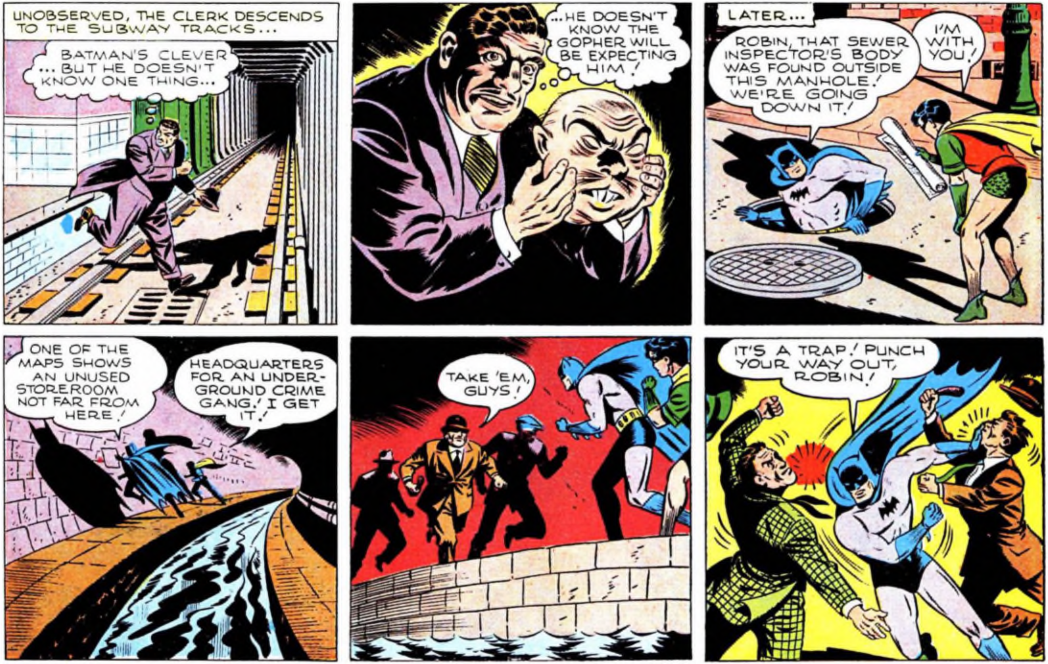

FUNNY THE WAY THOSE CROOKS PULLED THEIR JOB JUST AT THE MOMENT THE GAS MAIN BLEW UP...
YES, IT EMPTIED THE BANK BLOCK FAST! YOU'D THINK THE WHOLE THING WAS PLANNED THAT WAY!
RIGHT! THE GOPHER PLANS EACH JOB CAREFULLY!
THIS POWER CABLE FEEDS ELECTRIC CUR-RENT TO THE 53RD STREET DISTRICT! SO AT 8 O'CLOCK TONIGHT...
POWER
AND AT EIGHT O'CLOCK THAT NIGHT...
ALL SET, MONK!
EVERY LIGHT WINKS OUT!
HAS THE ELECTRICITY FAILED, OFFICER? WILL IT BE DARK LONG?
JUST A FEW MINUTES, MA'AM, TILL ANOTHER GENERATOR TAKES OVER! WATCH YOUR STEP...
NOT ONLY LIGHTS FAIL! TEMPORARILY, THE BURGLAR ALARM OF A CERTAIN JEWELRY VAULT DOES NOT WORK!
MAKE IT FAST, GUYS!
AND A FEW MINUTES LATER...
THERE GOES THE ALARM! THE POWER WAS OFF JUST LONG ENOUGH! THE GOPHER AIN'T GONNA HAVE ANY COMPLAINTS THIS TIME!
CLA-AN-NG CLAN-NG

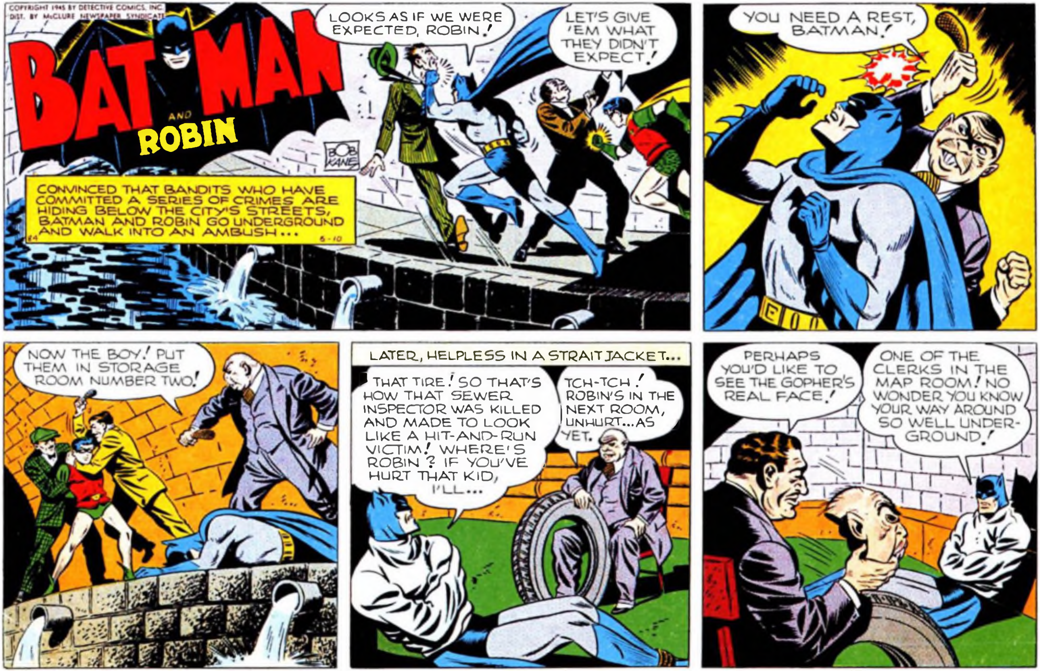


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
AFTER CUTTING OFF AN ELECTRIC POWER CABLE, THE GOPHER'S UNDERGROUND GANG COMPLETES THE LOOTING OF A JEWEL VAULT JUST AS AN EMERGENCY GENERATOR RESTORES THE CURRENT TO THE BURGLAR ALARM..
CLANG-GG
THERE GOES THE ALARM!
HA, HA! TOO LATE TO DO THE COPS ANY GOOD! THE GOPHER WILL BE PROUD OF US!
SPLENDID, BOYS, SPLENDID! YOU'LL GET A BONUS FOR THIS!
A BONUS? GEE, GOPHER, THANKS!
AT THAT MOMENT, A SEWER INSPECTOR ON THE NIGHT SHIFT, MAKING HIS UNDERGROUND ROUNDS, HAPPENS TO PAST THE GOPHER'S HEADQUARTERS..
FUNNY... I COULD'VE SWORN I HEARD VOICES... HMM... THIS IS THE DOOR TO AN OLD STORE-ROOM...
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU MEN DOING IN HERE?
GRAB HIM, MITCH!
IT WAS ONLY AN OFF CHANCE ONE OF YOU SANITATION MEN WOULD HAPPEN ON THIS PLACE, BUT I PREPARED FOR IT JUST THE SAME. MITCH, GET THE TIRE!
WH-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

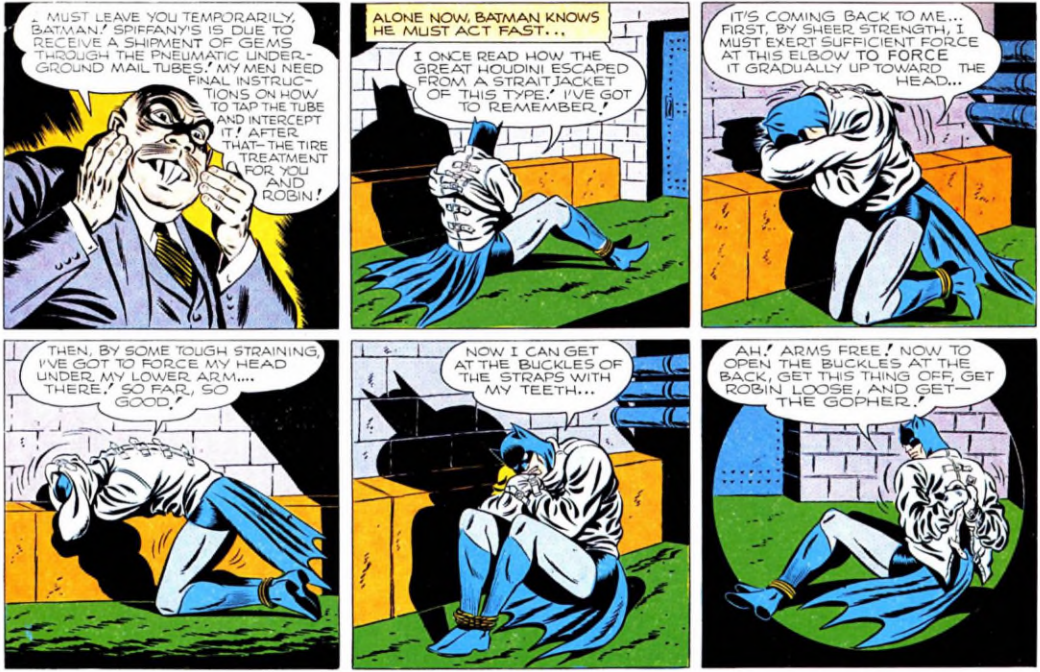

DO YOUR STUFF, MITCH!
LATER... A LIMP BODY IS PUSHED THROUGH A MANHOLE ONTO THE GUTTER...
MEANWHILE... AT THE LOOTED VAULT...
GLAD THE COMMISSIONER CALLED YOU, BATMAN. THAT POWER FAILURE WAS MIGHTY CONVENIENT FOR THOSE VAULT-LOOTERS.
YES... AS CONVENIENT AS THAT BURSTING GAS MAIN WAS FOR THOSE BANK ROBBERS!
CAPTAIN, WE'VE GOT A HIT-AND-RUN VICTIM DOWN THE NEXT STREET!
I'LL TAKE A LOOK!
A HIT-AND-RUN CASE SURE ENOUGH! YOU CAN SEE THE TIRE-TREAD MARKS ON HIM! WHAT'S HIS IDENTIFICATION?
ANTHONY MAYO... SANITATION MAN ATTACHED TO THE SEWER DEPARTMENT!
A GAS MAIN, A POWER MAIN, AND NOW A **SEWER** INSPECTOR! SO FAR, EVERYTHING POINTS **BELOW THE SURFACE**! COME ON, ROBIN, WE'RE GOING TO THE HALL OF RECORDS TO SEE A MAN ABOUT SOME **MAPS**!

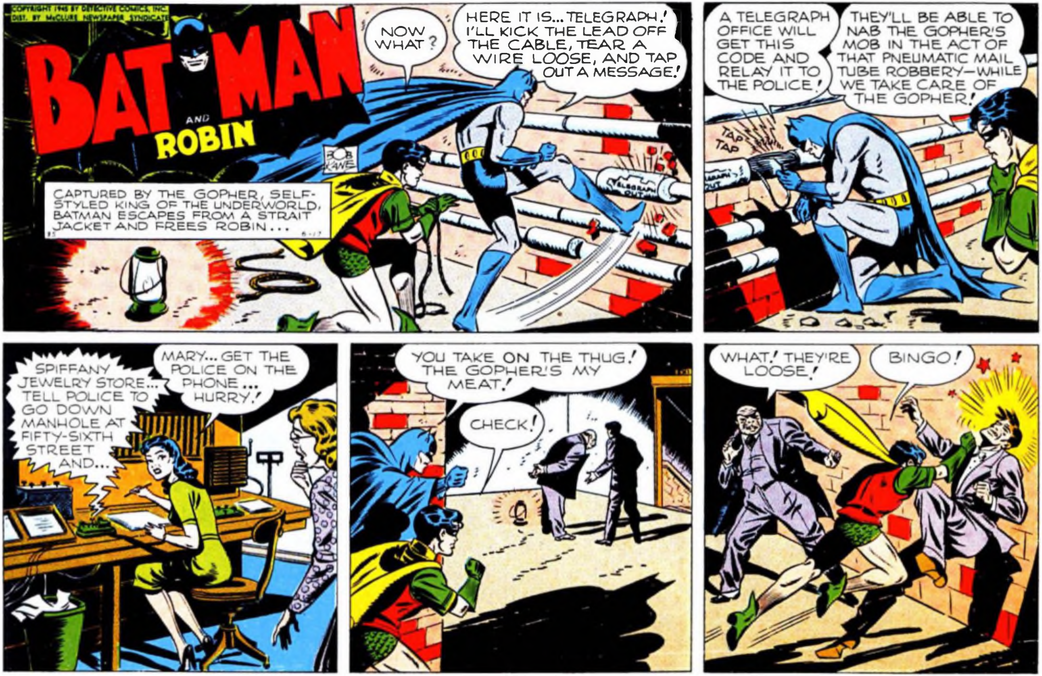

BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
COPYRIGHT 1945 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
HALL OF RECORDS
A BURST GAS MAIN, A CUT POWER LINE, AND THE MYSTERIOUS DEATH OF A SEWER INSPECTOR, COMBINE TO CONVINCE BATMAN THAT A CRIMINAL GANG IS AT WORK BELOW THE CITY'S STREETS! THE QUESTION IS, WHERE?
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU EXPECT TO FIND IN THE HALL OF RECORDS, BATMAN!
MAPS, ROBIN, MAPS!
I'D LIKE A MAP OF THE CITY'S SUBSURFACE! GAS PIPES, SEWER TUNNELS-EVERYTHING!
SORRY, BATMAN, BUT GOTHAM CITY'S SUBSURFACE IS SO CONGESTED AND COMPLEX, NO MASTER MAP HAS EVER BEEN COMPLETED!
WE HAVE SEPARATE MAPS, THOUGH... SEWERS... STEAM, WATER AND GAS CONDUITS... CABLES FOR POWER AND LIGHT, TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE LINES ... PNEUMATIC MAIL TUBES AND SUBSTATIONS...
... OLD BREWERY TUNNELS... ANCIENT WOODEN WATER MAINS LAID BY THE FIRST SETTLERS... BURIED STREETS...
I SEE. I SEE! SUPPOSE YOU JUST LET ME LOOK THROUGH WHAT MAPS YOU HAVE...
WHILE BATMAN IS BUSY, ONE OF THE STAFF OF CLERKS LEAVES... ENTERS THE SUBWAY...
BATMAN! HE SUSPECTS OUR METHODS! THAT'S WHY HE WANTED A MAP!
UPTOWN

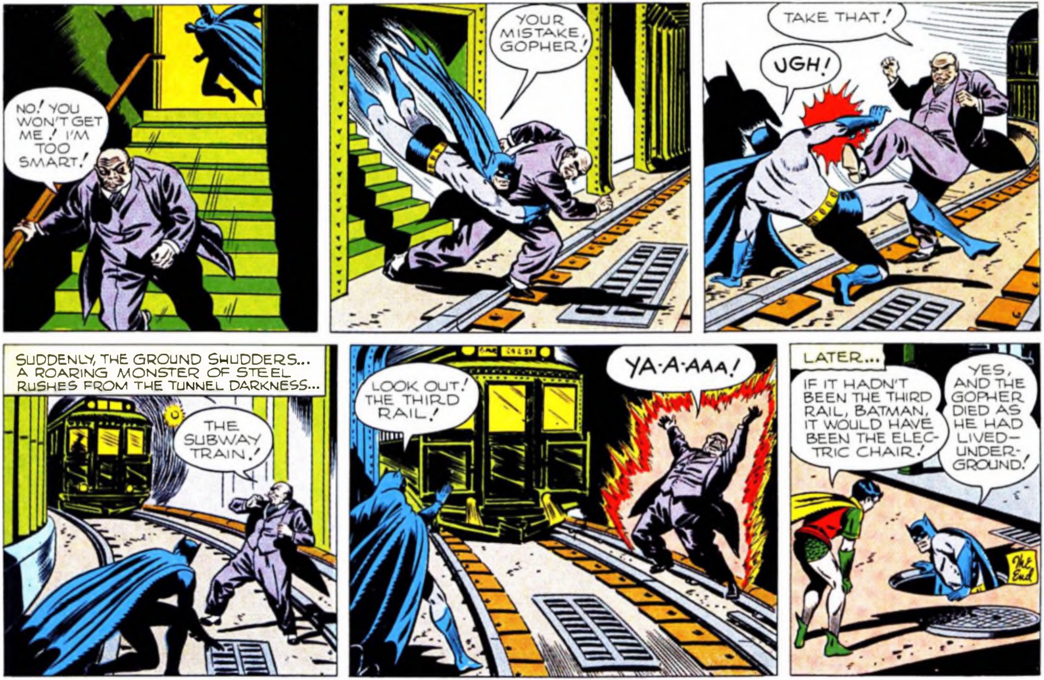

UNOBSERVED, THE CLERK DESCENDS TO THE SUBWAY TRACKS...
BATMAN'S CLEVER ... BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW ONE THING...
...HE DOESN'T KNOW THE GOPHER WILL BE EXPECTING HIM!
LATER...
ROBIN, THAT SEWER INSPECTOR'S BODY WAS FOUND OUTSIDE THIS MANHOLE! WE'RE GOING DOWN IT!
I'M WITH YOU!
ONE OF THE MAPS SHOWS AN UNUSED STOREROOM NOT FAR FROM HERE!
HEADQUARTERS FOR AN UNDER-GROUND CRIME GANG! I GET IT!
TAKE 'EM, GUYS!
IT'S A TRAP! PUNCH YOUR WAY OUT, ROBIN!



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BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
BOB KANE
CONVINCED THAT BANDITS WHO HAVE COMMITTED A SERIES OF CRIMES ARE HIDING BELOW THE CITY'S STREETS, BATMAN AND ROBIN GO UNDERGROUND AND WALK INTO AN AMBUSH...
6-10
LOOKS AS IF WE WERE EXPECTED, ROBIN!
LET'S GIVE 'EM WHAT THEY DIDN'T EXPECT!
YOU NEED A REST, BATMAN!
NOW THE BOY! PUT THEM IN STORAGE ROOM NUMBER TWO!
LATER, HELPLESS IN A STRAITJACKET...
THAT TIRE! SO THAT'S HOW THAT SEWER INSPECTOR WAS KILLED AND MADE TO LOOK LIKE A HIT-AND-RUN VICTIM! WHERE'S ROBIN? IF YOU'VE HURT THAT KID, I'LL...
TCH-TCH! ROBIN'S IN THE NEXT ROOM, UNHURT...AS YET.
PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO SEE THE GOPHER'S REAL FACE!
ONE OF THE CLERKS IN THE MAP ROOM! NO WONDER YOU KNOW YOUR WAY AROUND SO WELL UNDER-GROUND!


I MUST LEAVE YOU TEMPORARILY, BATMAN! SPIFFANY'S IS DUE TO RECEIVE A SHIPMENT OF GEMS THROUGH THE PNEUMATIC UNDERGROUND MAIL TUBES! MY MEN NEED FINAL INSTRUCTIONS ON HOW TO TAP THE TUBE AND INTERCEPT IT! AFTER THAT—THE TIRE TREATMENT FOR YOU AND ROBIN!
ALONE NOW, BATMAN KNOWS HE MUST ACT FAST...
I ONCE READ HOW THE GREAT HOUDINI ESCAPED FROM A STRAITJACKET OF THIS TYPE! I'VE GOT TO REMEMBER!
IT'S COMING BACK TO ME... FIRST, BY SHEER STRENGTH, I MUST EXERT SUFFICIENT FORCE AT THIS ELBOW TO FORCE IT GRADUALLY UP TOWARD THE HEAD...
THEN, BY SOME TOUGH STRAINING, I'VE GOT TO FORCE MY HEAD UNDER MY LOWER ARM.... THERE! SO FAR, SO GOOD!
NOW I CAN GET AT THE BUCKLES OF THE STRAPS WITH MY TEETH...
AH! ARMS FREE! NOW TO OPEN THE BUCKLES AT THE BACK, GET THIS THING OFF, GET ROBIN LOOSE, AND GET—THE GOPHER!


BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
CAPTURED BY THE GOPHER, SELF-STYLED KING OF THE UNDERWORLD, BATMAN ESCAPES FROM A STRAIT JACKET AND FREES ROBIN . . .
NOW WHAT ?
HERE IT IS... TELEGRAPH! I'LL KICK THE LEAD OFF THE CABLE, TEAR A WIRE LOOSE, AND TAP OUT A MESSAGE!
A TELEGRAPH OFFICE WILL GET THIS CODE AND RELAY IT TO THE POLICE!
THEY'LL BE ABLE TO NAB THE GOPHER'S MOB IN THE ACT OF THAT PNEUMATIC MAIL TUBE ROBBERY—WHILE WE TAKE CARE OF THE GOPHER!
TAP TAP
SPIFFANY JEWELRY STORE... TELL POLICE TO GO DOWN MANHOLE AT FIFTY-SIXTH STREET AND...
MARY... GET THE POLICE ON THE PHONE ... HURRY!
YOU TAKE ON THE THUG! THE GOPHER'S MY MEAT!
CHECK!
WHAT! THEY'RE LOOSE!
BINGO!


NO! YOU WON'T GET ME! I'M TOO SMART!
YOUR MISTAKE, GOPHER!
TAKE THAT!
UGH!
SUDDENLY, THE GROUND SHUDDERS... A ROARING MONSTER OF STEEL RUSHES FROM THE TUNNEL DARKNESS...
THE SUBWAY TRAIN!
LOOK OUT! THE THIRD RAIL!
YA-A-AAA!
LATER...
IF IT HADN'T BEEN THE THIRD RAIL, BATMAN, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!
YES, AND THE GOPHER DIED AS HE HAD LIVED—UNDERGROUND!
The End

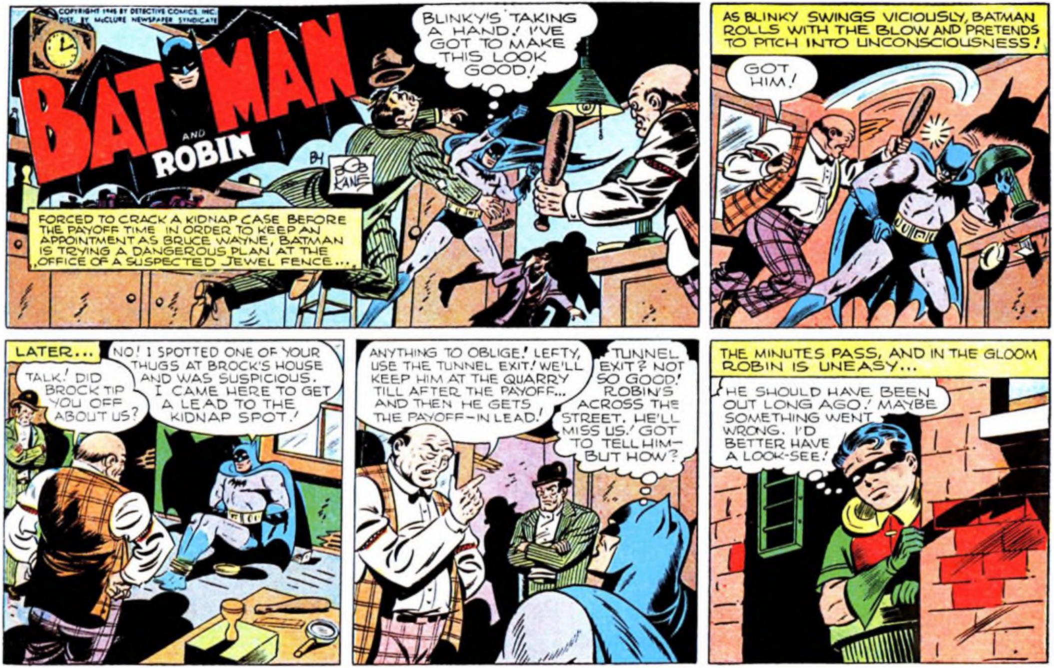


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BY BOB KANE
ALMOST EVERY BATMAN CASE BEGINS WITH A MYSTERY! THIS ONE IS NO EXCEPTION!
WHY ALL THIS SECRECY, MR. BROCK? AT HEADQUARTERS, THE POLICE COMMISSIONER GAVE ME A LETTER MARKED "PERSONAL-CARE OF BATMAN!" I CAME HERE AS PER DIRECTIONS, AND YOU SNEAK ME IN THE BACK WAY!
YOU RECOGNIZE THIS, BATMAN?
THE TINKER DIAMOND, LARGEST UNCUT STONE IN THE WORLD! 802 CARATS!
EXACTLY! TONIGHT, NEWSREEL CAMERAS WILL PHOTOGRAPH ME SPLITTING THIS GEM! YOU SEE, BEFORE A LARGE DIAMOND IS CUT INTO SEVERAL PERFECT SPECIMENS, IT MUST BE CLEFT.
BUT EACH DIAMOND IS GRAINED LIKE WOOD! UNLESS THE CLEAVING TOOLS STRIKE JUST SO, THE STONE CAN SHATTER INTO MANY SMALL CHIPS! IT'S A DELICATE JOB!
YES, I KNOW. BUT WHAT HAS THAT GOT TO DO WITH ROBIN AND ME? WHY CALL US IN?
BECAUSE MY SON HAS BEEN KIDNAPED BY MEN WHO WANT THE TINKER DIAMOND FOR RANSOM!
"ONE OF THE KIDNAPERS CAME TO MY HOME YESTERDAY..."
BUT I CAN'T GIVE IT TO YOU! THE DIAMOND BELONGS TO MR. TINKER! BESIDES, NEWSCAMERAMEN WILL WANT TO PHOTOGRAPH IT BEFORE THE CUTTING!
THEY'LL PHOTOGRAPH THE REAL STONE, BUT AFTERWARD YOU'LL PALM IT AND SUBSTITUTE THIS GLASS MODEL FOR THE ACTUAL CLEAVING!


YOU'LL SHATTER THIS PHONY! YOU'LL PUT THE GLASS CHIPS IN A BAG. BUT, TO SAVE YOURSELF, YOU'LL HAVE ANOTHER BAG CONTAINING RAW DIAMOND CHIPS! THEY'LL ADD UP TO APPROXIMATELY THE SIZE OF THE TINKER DIAMOND! I'LL BE AT YOUR WORKSHOP AT 8:15 FOR THE REAL STONE!
THAT DECEPTION CAN WORK BUT I'LL BE FINISHED AS A DIAMOND CUTTER! I'M AN HONEST MAN! BATMAN, IF YOU CAN HIDE HERE WHEN THAT KIDNAPER COMES FOR THE DIAMOND...
I CAN TRAIL HIM AND POSSIBLY RECOVER IT AND YOUR SON! OKAY... I'LL BE HERE... AT 8:15 SHARP!
LATER... RESPITE IN THE WAYNE HOME...
HI, ALFRED? WHY ARE ALL MY CLOTHES LAID OUT?
HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN, SIR! YOU'VE AN APPOINTMENT AT 8:15 THIS EVENIN'!
HOLY MIKE! 8:15... THIS EVENING!
BREAK IT! IT'S MORE IMPORTANT FOR BATMAN TO BE AT BROCK'S PLACE!
BUT I CAN'T BREAK IT! I'M THE GUEST SPEAKER! AND I CERTAINLY CAN'T BREAK THE BROCK APPOINTMENT!
WILL SOMEBODY PLEASE TELL ME HOW BRUCE WAYNE AND BATMAN ARE GOING TO BE IN TWO PLACES AT THE SAME TIME?


BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
BY- BOB KANE
LEARNING THAT A DIAMOND CUTTER'S SON HAS BEEN KIDNAPED AND THE RANSOM IS THE UNCUT TINKER DIAMOND, BATMAN PROMISES TO BE AT THE PAYOFF AT A SET TIME... ONLY TO REALIZE LATER THAT...
I'M SUPPOSED TO BE AT MY CLUB AT A DINNER IN MY HONOR AT THAT EXACT MOMENT! WILL SOMEBODY PLEASE TELL ME HOW BRUCE WAYNE AND BATMAN ARE GOING TO BE IN TWO PLACES AT THE SAME TIME?
CAN'T YOU BREAK THE APPOINTMENT?
HOW CAN I? I'M THE GUEST OF HONOR! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OUT—I'VE GOT TO CRACK THE BROCK KIDNAPING CASE **BEFORE** THE PAYOFF TIME!
LET'S DO SOME DEDUCING! NO **ORDINARY** FENCE WOULD BUY THE TINKER DIAMOND FROM THE KIDNAPERS! TOO LARGE AND RISKY TO DISPOSE OF! THEREFORE THE FENCE WOULD HAVE TO **CUT UP** THE STONE!
YOU'RE DOING FINE SO FAR!
DIAMOND CUTTING IS A RARE SKILL, SO THERE WOULDN'T BE MANY **DISHONEST** CUTTERS LOOSE. WHAT ONE FENCE IN GOTHAM CITY COULD CUT A BIG DIAMOND LIKE THE TINKER?
SMACK!
I KNOW! BLINKY MEGGS!! WOW! YOU HIT THE JACKPOT!
LATER—THE SLUM SECTION... A SARGASSO OF HUMAN DERELICTS AND FLOP HOUSES!
MEGGS' LODGING 25¢ PER NITE
JUNK


NO BED FER ME, BLINKY! BUSINESS! THE BOSS TOLD ME TA TALK TO YA... ABOUT THE TINKER ROCK!
YOU'RE ONE OF THE MOB, EH? COME ON BACK TO MY OFFICE!
THE DEAL'S OFF! BROCK AIN'T GONNA PLAY BALL!
YEAH? SO THE BOSS TOLD YOU THAT, EH?
I'M THE BOSS... YOU PHONY! GRAB HIM, BOYS!
ABRUPTLY...
HE'S SWITCHED OFF THE LIGHTS!
GET THEM ON AGAIN!
LOOK! THEM CLOTHES.. (GULP).. BATMAN!
AND JUST OUTSIDE, IN A SHADOWY ALLEY...
I'M GETTING JUMPY! BATMAN'S TAKING A DANGEROUS GAMBLE... BUT IF HE SUCCEEDS, WE'LL SOON FIND OUT WHERE THE BROCK BOY IS HIDDEN!
POOL
MEGGS' LODGING 25¢ PER NITE
EAT


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BY BOB KANE
FORCED TO CRACK A KIDNAP CASE BEFORE THE PAYOFF TIME IN ORDER TO KEEP AN APPOINTMENT AS BRUCE WAYNE, BATMAN IS TRYING A DANGEROUS PLAN AT THE OFFICE OF A SUSPECTED JEWEL FENCE...
BLINKY'S TAKING A HAND! I'VE GOT TO MAKE THIS LOOK GOOD!
AS BLINKY SWINGS VICIOUSLY, BATMAN ROLLS WITH THE BLOW AND PRETENDS TO PITCH INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS!
GOT HIM!
LATER...
TALK! DID BROCK TIP YOU OFF ABOUT US?
NO! I SPOTTED ONE OF YOUR THUGS AT BROCK'S HOUSE AND WAS SUSPICIOUS. I CAME HERE TO GET A LEAD TO THE KIDNAP SPOT!
ANYTHING TO OBLIGE! LEFTY, USE THE TUNNEL EXIT! WE'LL KEEP HIM AT THE QUARRY TILL AFTER THE PAYOFF... AND THEN HE GETS THE PAYOFF—IN LEAD!
TUNNEL EXIT? NOT SO GOOD! ROBIN'S ACROSS THE STREET. HE'LL MISS US! GOT TO TELL HIM—BUT HOW?
THE MINUTES PASS, AND IN THE GLOOM ROBIN IS UNEASY...
HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN OUT LONG AGO! MAYBE SOMETHING WENT WRONG. I'D BETTER HAVE A LOOK-SEE!


THERE WAS A FIGHT! BATMAN WAS IN THIS ROOM, BUT WHERE DID HE GO FROM HERE?
WAIT A MINUTE! THIS MATCH BOOK... WITH SOME MATCHES BENT AND TWO SIDES TORN! BATMAN'S LEFT ME A MES-SAGE IN THE MATCH CODE WE DREAMED UP TO USE IN EMERGENCIES!
HOW THE MATCH CODE WORKS: THE LETTERS OF THE ALPHABET AS INDICATED HERE ARE OF COURSE, NOT ON THE MATCHES. BUT THE 20 MATCHES AND THE 6 SIDES REPRESENT TO ROBIN THE 26 LETTERS OF THE ALPHABET. NOTE TORN SIDES Y AND U... ALSO BENT MATCHES A AND Q... AND MATCH R BENT TWICE INDICATING TWO RS.
X
Y
W
Z
U
A·U·Q·R·R·Y! DON'T HAVE TO BE MUCH OF AN ANAGRAM FAN TO FIGURE THAT ONE OUT! QUARRY! ONLY ONE QUARRY NEARBY—THE OLD MARBLE QUARRY!
THE BATMOBILE SHOULD BE ABLE TO BEAT THEIR CRATE WITH MINUTES TO SPARE!
MEANTIME... NEWS CAMERAMEN AND JEWEL-ERS WATCH AS JONAS BROCK MARKS THE MILLION-DOLLAR TINKER DIAMOND FOR CLEAVING...
I'M NOT GOING TO SHATTER THE GLASS MODEL AND RISK GIVING THE DIAMOND TO THE KID-NAPERS FOR RANSOM! I CAN'T DO IT! IT'S UP TO BATMAN SOMEHOW TO RESCUE MY SON!


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BY BOB KANE
TRYING TO SOLVE A KIDNAP CASE BEFORE PAYOFF TIME, IN ORDER TO KEEP AN APPOINTMENT AS BRUCE WAYNE, BATMAN IS CAPTURED AND TAKEN TO A HIDEOUT... BUT NOT BEFORE LEAVING A CLUE FOR ROBIN TO FOLLOW...
7-15
THE BATMOBILE GOT ME HERE JUST IN TIME! HERE COME BLINKY'S MUSCLE-BOYS WITH BATMAN!
BLINKY HAS A SENSE OF HUMOR! A ROCK CUTTER'S BOY... HIDDEN IN A ROCK QUARRY!
YEAH, I'M LAFFIN'! MOVE! WHAT'RE YA WAITIN FER?
DAT ROBIN BRAT!
THIS!
CRACK
YOU FORGOT— I'M STILL IN THIS GAME!
NICE GOING, YOUNGSTER! I KNEW IF I BAITED HIM ENOUGH, BLINKY WOULD SHIP ME TO THE HIDEOUT... AND YOU'D TAG ALONG SOMEHOW!
WE'RE NOT OUT OF THE WOODS YET! WE'VE GOT BROCK JUNIOR TO THINK ABOUT!



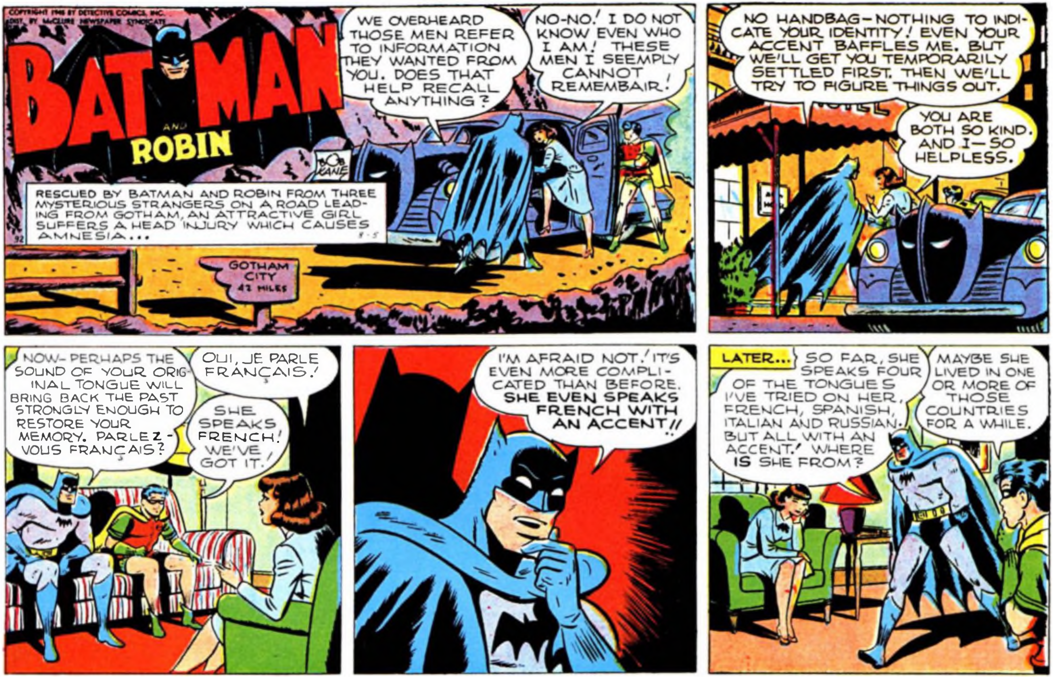
UP THERE! LIGHT!
THOSE STAIRS MIGHT CREAK. THAT CABLE WOULD BE BETTER!
YOU CAN THROW IN YOUR CARDS —
B-BATMAN!
BLAM! BLAM!
... THE GAME IS OVER!
HAPPY LANDINGS!
BANG!
MEANWHILE... HONEST JONAS BROCK NERVOUSLY PREPARES TO CUT THE TINKER DIAMOND INSTEAD OF SAVING IT FOR HIS SON'S RANSOM...
IF MY BOY SHOULD DIE... NO! I MUSTN'T THINK OF THAT NOW. MY JOB IS TO SPLIT THAT DIAMOND WITHOUT SHATTERING IT INTO A THOUSAND PIECES!


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BY BOB KANE
UNAWARE THAT BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE RESCUED HIS KIDNAPED SON, HONEST JONAS BROCK PREPARES TO CUT THE GEM THE KIDNAPERS WANT AS RANSOM...
7-22
BROCK'S NERVES SEEM SHOT! THINK HE CAN DO IT OKAY?
RIGHT NOW I WOULDN'T TAKE ANY BETS ON IT!
A MILLION-DOLLAR DIAMOND ON THE CLEAVING BLOCK! IMPROPERLY HIT, IT COULD SHATTER TO BITS!
MY HAND'S SHAKING! I MUST CONTROL MYSELF! I'VE GOT TO DO IT!
AND THE HAMMER COMES DOWN! THE DIAMOND SHIVERS...AND SPLITS —INTO TWO HALVES!
HE DID IT!
NICE GOING!
YOU CAN ALWAYS DEPEND ON BROCK!
HE SPLIT THE REAL STONE! THAT DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSSER! I'LL SEE TO IT HE'LL NEVER SEE HIS KID ALIVE AGAIN!
SUDDENLY...
THANK HEAVEN! JIMMY!
DADDY... DADDY!


C'MON OUT FROM BEHIND THOSE DARK GLASSES, BLINKY... ONE OF YOUR MEN TOLD ME ABOUT YOUR BEING HERE! RELAX, WHILE I SHUT **BOTH** YOUR EYES!
BATMAN... LOOK AT THE TIME!
OH-OH! ONLY FIFTEEN MINUTES TO MY DEAD-LINE!
'BYE ROBIN!
BATMAN... WAIT!
SORRY, BROCK, I'VE GOT A DATE! YOU DON'T NEED ME ANY MORE!
SO LONG... KID!
AND MINUTES LATER..
YOUR CLOTHES ARE ALL READY, SIR!
NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS POUR MYSELF INTO THEM! HOW MUCH TIME LEFT, ROBIN?
SIX MINUTES! YOU'LL JUST MAKE IT!
LATER..
WHEW! I'M STILL OUT OF BREATH! I HOPE IT WILL BE A LONG TIME BEFORE I HEAR THE WORD **DIAMOND** AGAIN!
AND NOW TO OUR HONORED GUEST, SO HE MAY AL-WAYS BE AS PUNCTUAL AS HE WAS TONIGHT...
... WE PRESENT THIS **DIAMOND-PRECISION WRIST WATCH!**
OHHH!


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
AS THE GLEAMING BULK OF THE BATMOBILE ROARS TOWARD GOTHAM ALONG A NARROW MOUNTAIN ROAD...
E-E-EEEE!
STOP THE CAR.! THAT WAS A WOMAN'S SCREAM.!!
SCREECH..
CURVE
LOOK!
DON'T FIRE, YOU IDIOT! HARMING HER WON'T GET US THE INFORMATION WE NEED!
THERE SEEMS TO BE SOME DIFFICULTY. MIND IF WE ARBITRATE?
HEY-!
IF YOU'LL BE GOOD ENOUGH TO RAISE YOUR HANDS, YOU WON'T COMPEL ME TO ARBITRATE WITH THIS!

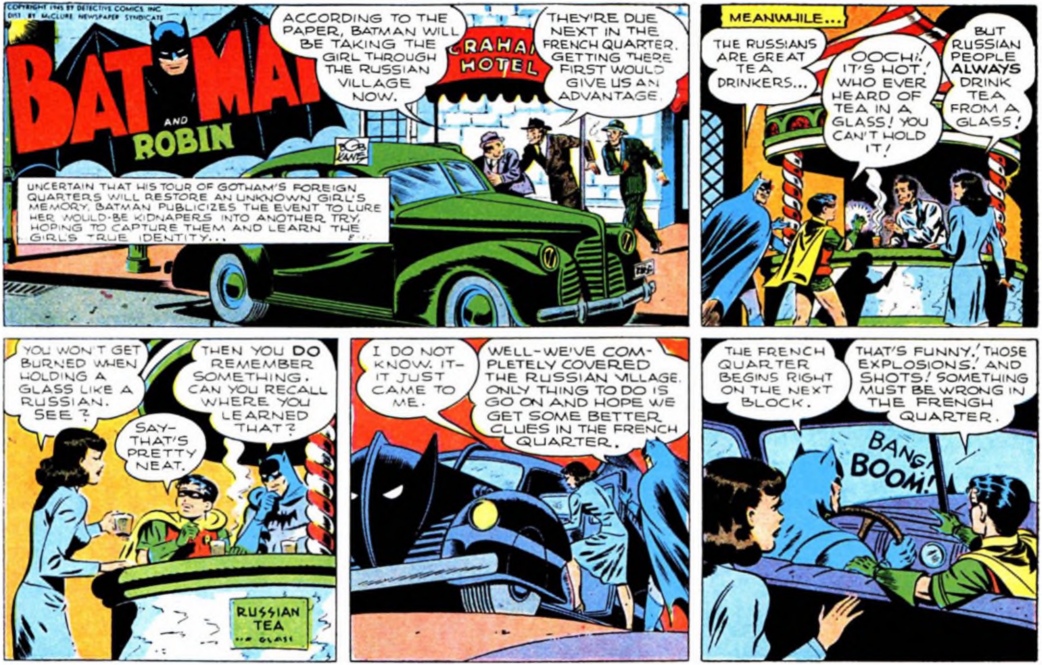

WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO DO ANY-THING RASH, OLD FELLOW!
WATCH OUT!!
GET TO THE CAR—QUICK!
BATMAN—COME ON! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!
WAIT—THE GIRL! LOOK!
SHE'S GOING OVER!
HOLY SMOKE!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, MISS?
YES—YES—I—I THEENK SO.
JUST A BRUISE ON THE HEAD. YOU WERE LUCKY. BUT WHO WERE THOSE MEN? WHY DID YOU RUN FROM THEM? WHAT INFORMATION WERE THEY AFTER?
MEN? WHAT MEN? HOW DEED I GET HERE? I—I REMEMBAIR NOTHEENG!
BATMAN—DO YOU THINK—?
I'M AFRAID SO! THAT BUMP ON THE HEAD DID IT! SHE'S GOT AMNESIA!



BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
RESCUED BY BATMAN AND ROBIN FROM THREE MYSTERIOUS STRANGERS ON A ROAD LEADING FROM GOTHAM, AN ATTRACTIVE GIRL SUFFERS A HEAD INJURY WHICH CAUSES AMNESIA...
92
8-5
WE OVERHEARD THOSE MEN REFER TO INFORMATION THEY WANTED FROM YOU. DOES THAT HELP RECALL ANYTHING?
NO-NO! I DO NOT KNOW EVEN WHO I AM! THESE MEN I SEEMPLY CANNOT REMEMBAIR!
GOTHAM CITY 42 MILES
NO HANDBAG—NOTHING TO INDICATE YOUR IDENTITY! EVEN YOUR ACCENT BAFFLES ME. BUT WE'LL GET YOU TEMPORARILY SETTLED FIRST. THEN WE'LL TRY TO FIGURE THINGS OUT.
YOU ARE BOTH SO KIND. AND I—SO HELPLESS.
NOW—PERHAPS THE SOUND OF YOUR ORIGINAL TONGUE WILL BRING BACK THE PAST STRONGLY ENOUGH TO RESTORE YOUR MEMORY. PARLEZ-VOUS FRANÇAIS?
OUI, JE PARLE FRANÇAIS!
SHE SPEAKS FRENCH! WE'VE GOT IT!
I'M AFRAID NOT! IT'S EVEN MORE COMPLICATED THAN BEFORE. SHE EVEN SPEAKS FRENCH WITH AN ACCENT!!
LATER...
SO FAR, SHE SPEAKS FOUR OF THE TONGUES I'VE TRIED ON HER, FRENCH, SPANISH, ITALIAN AND RUSSIAN. BUT ALL WITH AN ACCENT! WHERE IS SHE FROM?
MAYBE SHE LIVED IN ONE OR MORE OF THOSE COUNTRIES FOR A WHILE.



THAT'S IT! IF YOU DID LIVE AMONG ANY OF THESE PEOPLE, MAYBE BEING WITH THEM AGAIN YOU'LL COME ACROSS SOMETHING FAMILIAR THAT MAY RESTORE YOUR MEMORY!
SNAP
BUT–THEES WOULD MEAN GOEENG AROUND THE WORLD!
NOT AT ALL! WE CAN MAKE THAT WORLD TOUR RIGHT HERE IN GOTHAM–THROUGH THE FRENCH, RUSSIAN, SPANISH AND ITALIAN QUARTERS!
YOU SEE–HE'S A GENIUS!
SUPPOSE THE TOUR FLOPS?
I JUST REALIZED–THOSE MEN WHO WANTED INFORMATION! THEY SURELY KNOW WHO SHE IS! COME ON–WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE GOTHAM GAZETTE!
LATER, IN GOTHAM'S GRAHAM HOTEL, TEMPORARY HEADQUARTERS OF THE FIRM OF WILSON, WATSON AND WILDE, UNINCORPORATED...
I SAY, YOU BIRDS. STOP STEWING! THE GIRL'S PRACTICALLY IN OUR HANDS! READ THIS!
FINAL
GOTHAM
BATMAN TOURS CITY TO RESTORE MEMORY OF BEAUTIFUL FOREIGNER
HOPES "TRIP AROUND WORLD" WILL RECALL IDENTITY TO PRETTY AMNESIA VICTIM!
MAP OF ROUTE
MAP OF GOTHAM SHOWING ROUTE OF PROPOSED TOUR THROUGH VARIOUS QUARTERS
WHAT A STROKE OF LUCK, GENTLEMEN!
JOLLY, EH? A CHASE AROUND THE WORLD RIGHT HERE IN GOTHAM CITY!
NEVER MIND THE GAIETY, MR. WILDE! CLIP OUT THAT MAP OF THE PROPOSED ROUTE AND LET'S GO. WE'VE NO TIME TO DALLY.


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
ACCORDING TO THE PAPER, BATMAN WILL BE TAKING THE GIRL THROUGH THE RUSSIAN VILLAGE NOW.
GRAHAM HOTEL
THEY'RE DUE NEXT IN THE FRENCH QUARTER. GETTING THERE FIRST WOULD GIVE US AN ADVANTAGE.
UNCERTAIN THAT HIS TOUR OF GOTHAM'S FOREIGN QUARTERS WILL RESTORE AN UNKNOWN GIRL'S MEMORY, BATMAN PUBLICIZES THE EVENT TO LURE HER WOULD-BE KIDNAPERS INTO ANOTHER TRY, HOPING TO CAPTURE THEM AND LEARN THE GIRL'S TRUE IDENTITY...
MEANWHILE...
THE RUSSIANS ARE GREAT TEA DRINKERS...
OOCH! IT'S HOT! WHO EVER HEARD OF TEA IN A GLASS! YOU CAN'T HOLD IT!
BUT RUSSIAN PEOPLE **ALWAYS** DRINK TEA FROM A GLASS!
YOU WON'T GET BURNED WHEN HOLDING A GLASS LIKE A RUSSIAN. SEE?
THEN YOU **DO** REMEMBER SOMETHING. CAN YOU RECALL WHERE YOU LEARNED THAT?
SAY— THAT'S PRETTY NEAT.
RUSSIAN TEA
I DO NOT KNOW. IT— IT JUST CAME TO ME.
WELL— WE'VE COMPLETELY COVERED THE RUSSIAN VILLAGE. ONLY THING TO DO IS GO ON AND HOPE WE GET SOME BETTER CLUES IN THE FRENCH QUARTER.
THE FRENCH QUARTER BEGINS RIGHT ON THE NEXT BLOCK.
THAT'S FUNNY! THOSE EXPLOSIONS! AND SHOTS! SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG IN THE FRENCH QUARTER.
BANG! BOOM!


HUH! FIREWORKS! SAY—WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?
SEVERAL FRENCH HEROES OF THE EUROPEAN WAR ARE VISITING GOTHAM TODAY. GUESS THE FRENCH HAD PLENTY OF FIREWORKS LEFT OVER FROM THEIR BASTILLE DAY CELEBRATION TO WELCOME THEM.
PARISIENNE
MAYBE SOMETHING AROUND HERE WILL BRING BACK YOUR MEMORY COMPLETELY.
AND WE'D BETTER REMEMBER TO KEEP OUR EYES OPEN FOR TROUBLE.
SUDDENLY...
BANG!
OHH!!
BOOM!
MY EYES!
QUICK! WHILE THEY'RE STILL BLINDED BY THOSE FIRE-CRACKERS!
NASTY LITTLE KID! THIS IS RETURN PAYMENT FOR WHAT YOU DID TO ME!
I'VE GOT HER!
E-E-EEE!

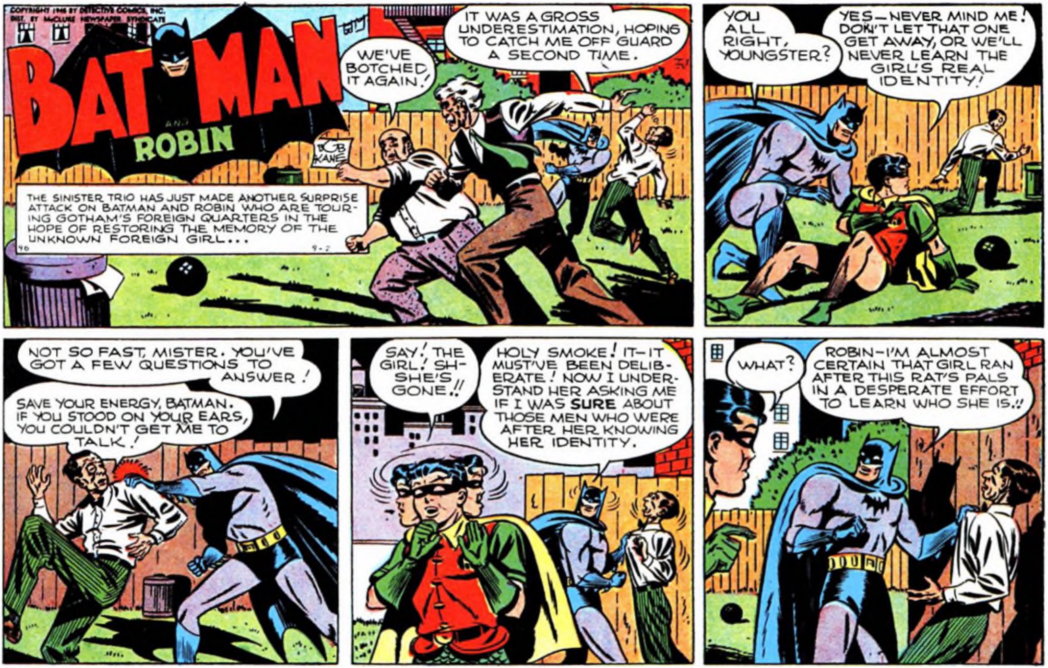

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DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
AFTER HAVING BLINDED AND OVERCOME BATMAN AND ROBIN WITH FIREWORKS DURING A CELEBRATION IN THE FRENCH QUARTER, THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGERS MAKE OFF WITH "THE UNKNOWN GIRL..."
WHEW! THEY SHOWED UP, JUST AS WE HOPED-- BUT THEY REALLY TOOK US BY SURPRISE.
LOOK! THERE THEY GO! AND THEY'VE GOT THE GIRL!
THEY'LL BE IN THEIR JALOPPY AND AWAY BEFORE WE CAN REACH THEM.
AND THE BAT-MOBILE WON'T BE ABLE TO CHASE THEM THROUGH THESE CROWDED STREETS!
LOOK, SON-- I'VE GOT TO HAVE THIS SKYROCKET. MAYBE I CAN DIVERT THEM THIS WAY WITH AN IMPROVISED BAZOOKA.
OWW!
WHAT WAS IT?
HOLD HER!
WAIT! NO USE GOING AFTER HER NOW. THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD WILL BE AFTER US BY THIS TIME.
WHAT A BLASTED MESS WE MADE OF IT!


OH— THOSE TERRIBLE MEN! WHO WERE THEY?
THEY'RE THE SAME ONES WHO TRIED TO GET YOU BEFORE. THEY'RE AFTER SOME KIND OF INFORMATION YOU HAVE!
WELL—THINGS DIDN'T WORK OUT AS WE PLANNED. INSTEAD OF OUR GETTING THEM, THEY ALMOST GOT US!
YOU—YOU PLANNED FOR THEM TO CAPTURE ME?
TO TRY TO CAPTURE YOU... THEY NEEDED INFORMATION, SO I KNEW THEY WOULDN'T HARM YOU.
WE FIGURED THAT THEY COULD TELL US WHO YOU ARE AND HELP RESTORE YOUR MEMORY. SO WE DELIBERATELY PUBLICIZED THIS TOUR THROUGH THE FOREIGN QUARTERS TO LURE THEM ON AND CAPTURE THEM.
HMM...
BUT SINCE THEY GOT AWAY, ALL WE CAN DO IS GO ON WITH THE TOUR AND HOPE SOMETHING YOU SEE WILL STRIKE A FAMILIAR NOTE. SO— IT'S THE SPANISH QUARTER NEXT.
I'M CERTAIN, GENTLEMEN, EVEN THOUGH BATMAN KNOWS NOW THAT WE'RE AFTER THE GIRL, HE'LL CONTINUE THIS TOUR. HE'D HARDLY EXPECT US TO RISK STRIKING AGAIN, SO BY BOLDNESS, WE CAN SECURE THE ADVANTAGE OF SURPRISING HIM AGAIN.
THEN, WHILE BATMAN VISITS THE SPANISH QUARTER, WE'LL PROCEED TO THE ITALIAN SECTION TO PREPARE A NEW SURPRISE. AND, GENTLEMEN, I NEVER FAIL THE THIRD TIME!!

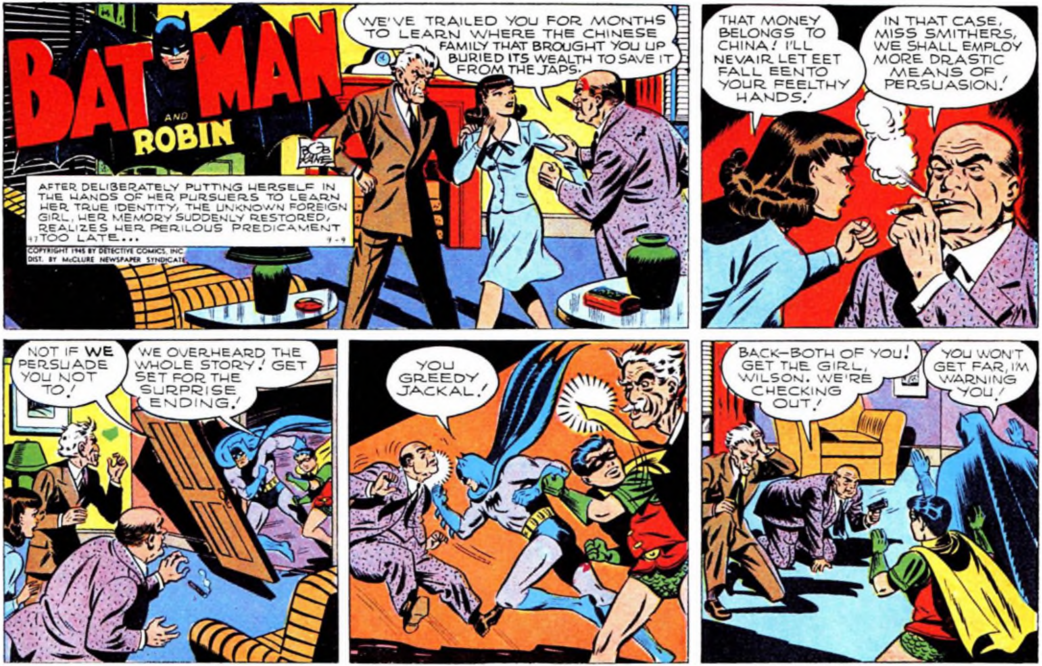


BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
BOB KANE
AGAIN FAILING TO KIDNAP THE ATTRACTIVE VICTIM OF AMNESIA, FROM WHOM THEY SEEK VALUABLE INFORMATION, THE MYSTERIOUS TRIO PLANS ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO INTERCEPT BATMAN IN GOTHAM'S FOREIGN SETTLEMENTS...
A REAL TOUCH OF SPAIN RIGHT HERE IN GOTHAM. HOW DO YOU GET THE RICE SO YELLOW?
THE RICE, SHE EES COOK WEETH SAFFRON, SENOR.
YES, I KNOW. I HAVE EATEN **PAELLA** BEFORE. PERHAPS IN SPAIN!
BIT BY BIT THESE INCIDENTS MAY B ING BACK YOUR LOST MEMORY, MISS—WELL, FOR THE TIME BEING—MISS BLANK.
NEXT IS LITTLE ITALY. HAVE TO WALK THROUGH CHINATOWN TO GET THERE. NOT MUCH POINT TAKING THE BATMOBILE THROUGH THESE NARROW STREETS...
WONDER WHAT THEY'RE SO EXCITED ABOUT?
ONE CLAIMS THE OTHER OWES HIM MONEY. THE OTHER DENIES IT.
HUH? YOU UNDERSTAND CHINESE?
WHY—WHY—YES—I DO SPEAK CHINESE.
EUROPEAN LANGUAGES CAN BE LEARNED IN A SHORT WHILE—BUT IT TAKES YEARS AND YEARS TO LEARN CHINESE. YOU MUST HAVE BEEN RAISED IN CHINA!!

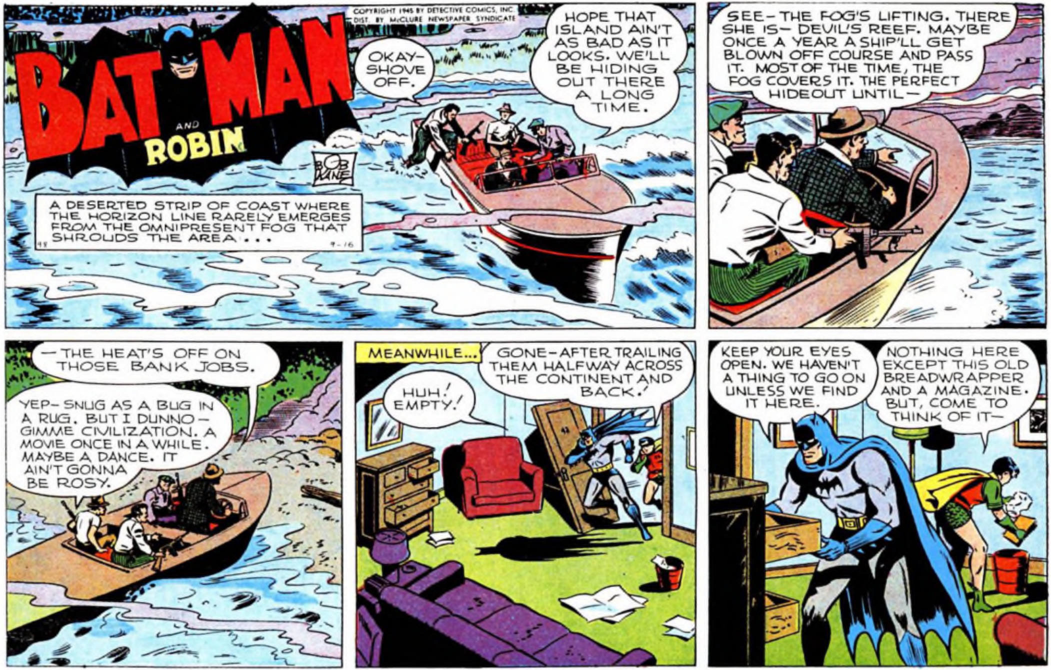

NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE. LITTLE BY LITTLE THESE CLUES SHOULD ADD UP TO SOMETHING.
MAYBE WE'LL GET SOME MORE CLUES HERE IN LITTLE ITALY. SAY, WHAT ARE **YOU** SO THOUGHTFUL ABOUT?
PASTICCERIA
I KEEP THEENKING ABOUT THOSE MEN WHO TRIED TO KEEDNAP ME TO OBTAIN CERTAIN EENFORMATION. YOU ARE SURE THEY KNOW WHO I AM?
OBVIOUSLY, THEY **MUST** KNOW. BUT WHY?
OH-NOTHEENG. I THEENK ONLY EET EES TOO BAD WE DEED NOT CAPTURE THEM BEFORE. MAYBE BY NOW I WOULD KNOW WHO I AM.
THAT'S WHAT WE'D HOPED. BUT WE LOST OUR CHANCE, UNFORTUNATELY.
THEY PLAY "BOCCI," A VERY OLD, VERY POPULAR EETALIAN GAME.
THAT GAME'S AS POPULAR IN LITTLE ITALY AS SANDLOT BASEBALL IS THROUGH THE REST OF THE COUNTRY.
HM... SOMETHING FAMILIAR ABOUT THOSE MEN.
LET THEM HAVE IT!
HOLY SMOKE! THE THREE KIDNAPERS! SO THEY'RE TRYING AGAIN.
OOF!


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
THE SINISTER TRIO HAS JUST MADE ANOTHER SURPRISE ATTACK ON BATMAN AND ROBIN WHO ARE TOURING GOTHAM'S FOREIGN QUARTERS IN THE HOPE OF RESTORING THE MEMORY OF THE UNKNOWN FOREIGN GIRL...
9-2
WE'VE BOTCHED IT AGAIN!
IT WAS A GROSS UNDERESTIMATION, HOPING TO CATCH ME OFF GUARD A SECOND TIME.
YOU ALL RIGHT, YOUNGSTER?
YES—NEVER MIND ME! DON'T LET THAT ONE GET AWAY, OR WE'LL NEVER LEARN THE GIRL'S REAL IDENTITY!
NOT SO FAST, MISTER. YOU'VE GOT A FEW QUESTIONS TO ANSWER!
SAVE YOUR ENERGY, BATMAN. IF YOU STOOD ON YOUR EARS, YOU COULDN'T GET ME TO TALK!
SAY! THE GIRL! SH-SHE'S GONE!!
HOLY SMOKE! IT—IT MUST'VE BEEN DELIBERATE! NOW I UNDERSTAND HER ASKING ME IF I WAS SURE ABOUT THOSE MEN WHO WERE AFTER HER KNOWING HER IDENTITY.
WHAT?
ROBIN—I'M ALMOST CERTAIN THAT GIRL RAN AFTER THIS RAT'S PALS IN A DESPERATE EFFORT TO LEARN WHO SHE IS!!

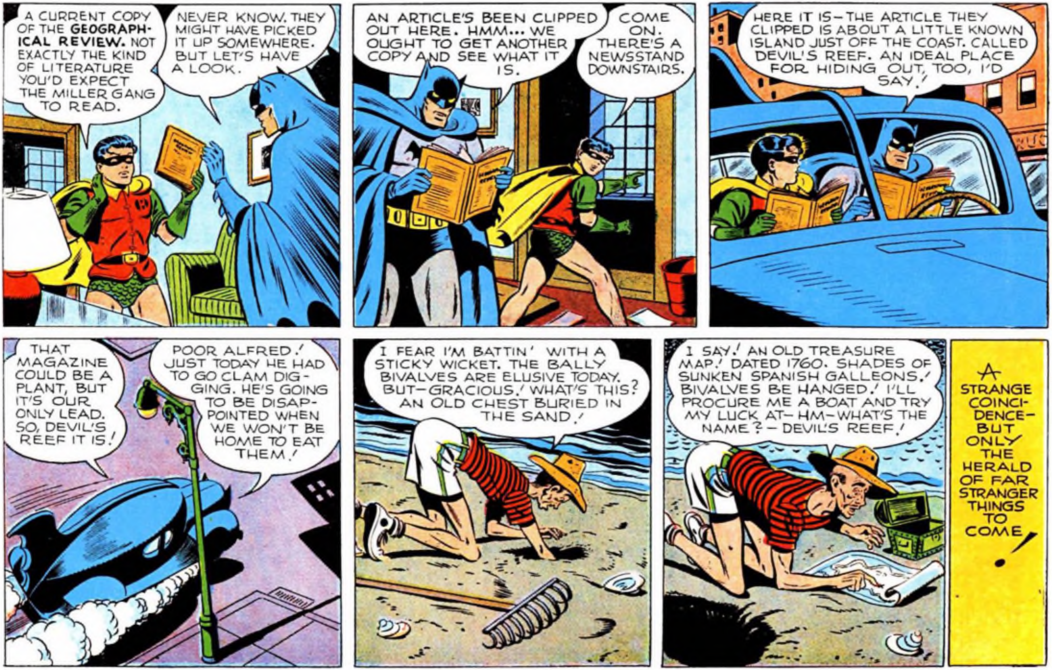

LISTEN, YOU– WHERE ARE YOUR PALS HIDING OUT? TALK–IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU!
NOTHING YOU CAN DO WILL MAKE ME TALK!
IT'S NO USE. HE MEANS IT. WHAT'LL WE DO?
MEANWHILE...
THE FORTUNES OF WAR! BATMAN CAUGHT POOR WILDE! BUT THAT GIRL– WE CAN'T GIVE UP!
LOOK!
ALL RIGHT, BABY. BE GOOD NOW AND YOU WON'T GET HURT!
WAIT! I WANT TO COME WEETH YOU. YOU MUST TELL ME WHO I AM. I MUST KNOW THEES AT ANY PRICE!
WELL, HOW SENSIBLE!
SHORTLY AFTER, AT THE GRAHAM HOTEL...
YOUR NAME'S HELEN SMITHERS. YOUR PARENTS, MISSIONARIES IN CHINA, DIED WHEN YOU WERE YOUNG. A WEALTHY CHINESE FAMILY BROUGHT YOU UP, EDUCATED YOU, TRAVELED ALL OVER THE WORLD WITH YOU...
LAST YEAR, ALL WERE KILLED IN A JAP RAID. WE'D BEEN ADVENTURING IN CHINA FOR YEARS. FOLLOWED YOU TO GOTHAM WHEN YOU ESCAPED THE OCCUPIED ZONE–GRABBED YOU, BUT YOU GOT AWAY! REMEMBER NOW?
OH.!!
IT–IT ALL COMES BACK TO ME! I'VE GOT TO– TO GET OUT OF HERE.!!
TOO LATE, MISS SMITHERS! YOU KNOW WHAT WE WANT! YOU'LL EITHER TALK–OR ELSE!!

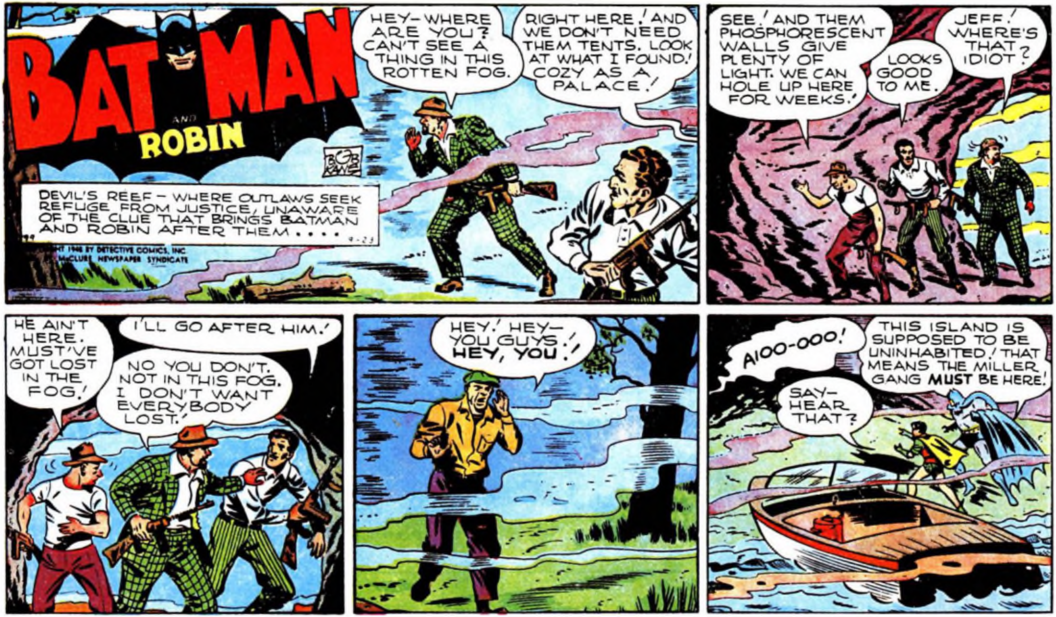

BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
BOB KANE
WE'VE TRAILED YOU FOR MONTHS TO LEARN WHERE THE CHINESE FAMILY THAT BROUGHT YOU UP BURIED ITS WEALTH TO SAVE IT FROM THE JAPS.
AFTER DELIBERATELY PUTTING HERSELF IN THE HANDS OF HER PURSUERS TO LEARN HER TRUE IDENTITY, THE UNKNOWN FOREIGN GIRL, HER MEMORY SUDDENLY RESTORED, REALIZES HER PERILOUS PREDICAMENT TOO LATE...
9-9
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DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
THAT MONEY BELONGS TO CHINA! I'LL NEVAIR LET EET FALL EENTO YOUR FEELTHY HANDS!
IN THAT CASE, MISS SMITHERS, WE SHALL EMPLOY MORE DRASTIC MEANS OF PERSUASION!
NOT IF WE PERSUADE YOU NOT TO!
WE OVERHEARD THE WHOLE STORY! GET SET FOR THE SURPRISE ENDING!
YOU GREEDY JACKAL!
BACK—BOTH OF YOU! GET THE GIRL, WILSON. WE'RE CHECKING OUT!
YOU WON'T GET FAR, I'M WARNING YOU!


WATSON! WATCH OUT!
FOOL, WHY DIDN'T YOU WATCH THAT GIRL?
WHY DIDN'T **YOU**? WHAT CONFEDERATES! IF THAT SKUNK, WILDE, HADN'T BETRAYED OUR WHEREABOUTS...
IF IT'S ANY CONSOLATION TO YOU, WILDE DIDN'T!
THEN— HOW DEED YOU EVAIR KNOW TO COME HERE?
THROUGH THIS ITEM ABOUT OUR TOUR OF GOTHAM'S FOREIGN QUARTERS WE GAVE THE PAPERS TO LURE THESE CROOKS TO US. I FOUND IT IN WILDE'S POCKET.
HOTELS, WHEN THEY SUPPLY PERIODICALS TO THEIR GUESTS, **OFTEN STAMP THEIR NAMES ON THEM.** HERE IT IS ON THE MARGIN: "COURTESY OF HOTEL GRAHAM"!
Batman and Robin will make a tour of all the
COURTESY HOTEL GRAHAM
WELL, MISS SMITHERS, NOW YOU CAN FULFILL YOUR DUTY TO THE CHINESE FAMILY THAT RAISED YOU AND TURN YOUR INFORMATION OVER TO THE PROPER AUTHORITIES.
AND SEENCE MY MEMORY EES RESTORED—
—I MUST REMEMBAIR TO THANK YOU FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE!
OH, BOY!

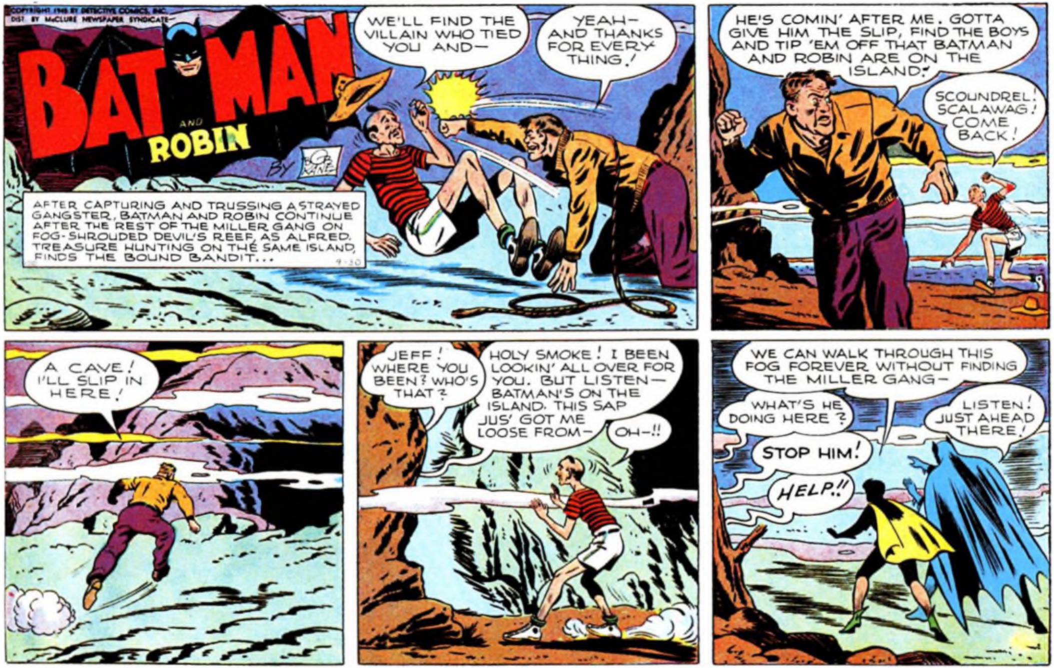


BATMAN AND ROBIN
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BOB KANE
A DESERTED STRIP OF COAST WHERE THE HORIZON LINE RARELY EMERGES FROM THE OMNIPRESENT FOG THAT SHROUDS THE AREA . . .
48
9-16
OKAY- SHOVE OFF.
HOPE THAT ISLAND AIN'T AS BAD AS IT LOOKS. WE'LL BE HIDING OUT THERE A LONG TIME.
SEE- THE FOG'S LIFTING. THERE SHE IS- DEVIL'S REEF. MAYBE ONCE A YEAR A SHIP'LL GET BLOWN OFF COURSE AND PASS IT. MOST OF THE TIME, THE FOG COVERS IT. THE PERFECT HIDEOUT UNTIL-
-THE HEAT'S OFF ON THOSE BANK JOBS.
YEP- SNUG AS A BUG IN A RUG. BUT I DUNNO- GIMME CIVILIZATION. A MOVIE ONCE IN A WHILE. MAYBE A DANCE. IT AIN'T GONNA BE ROSY.
MEANWHILE...
HUH! EMPTY!
GONE- AFTER TRAILING THEM HALFWAY ACROSS THE CONTINENT AND BACK!
KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN. WE HAVEN'T A THING TO GO ON UNLESS WE FIND IT HERE.
NOTHING HERE EXCEPT THIS OLD BREADWRAPPER AND A MAGAZINE. BUT, COME TO THINK OF IT-

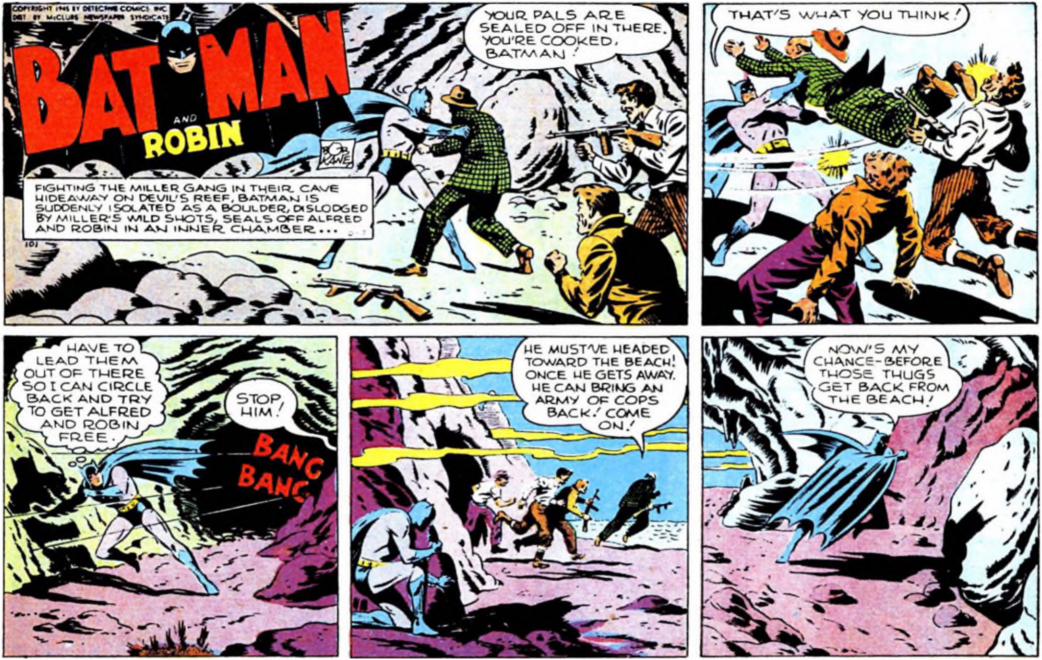

A CURRENT COPY OF THE GEOGRAPHICAL REVIEW. NOT EXACTLY THE KIND OF LITERATURE YOU'D EXPECT THE MILLER GANG TO READ.
NEVER KNOW. THEY MIGHT HAVE PICKED IT UP SOMEWHERE. BUT LET'S HAVE A LOOK.
AN ARTICLE'S BEEN CLIPPED OUT HERE. HMM... WE OUGHT TO GET ANOTHER COPY AND SEE WHAT IT IS.
COME ON. THERE'S A NEWSSTAND DOWNSTAIRS.
HERE IT IS—THE ARTICLE THEY CLIPPED IS ABOUT A LITTLE KNOWN ISLAND JUST OFF THE COAST. CALLED DEVIL'S REEF. AN IDEAL PLACE FOR HIDING OUT, TOO, I'D SAY!
THAT MAGAZINE COULD BE A PLANT, BUT IT'S OUR ONLY LEAD. SO, DEVIL'S REEF IT IS!
POOR ALFRED! JUST TODAY HE HAD TO GO CLAM DIGGING. HE'S GOING TO BE DISAPPOINTED WHEN WE WON'T BE HOME TO EAT THEM!
I FEAR I'M BATTIN' WITH A STICKY WICKET. THE BALLY BIVALVES ARE ELUSIVE TODAY. BUT—GRACIOUS! WHAT'S THIS? AN OLD CHEST BURIED IN THE SAND!
I SAY! AN OLD TREASURE MAP! DATED 1760. SHADES OF SUNKEN SPANISH GALLEONS! BIVALVES BE HANGED! I'LL PROCURE ME A BOAT AND TRY MY LUCK AT—HM—WHAT'S THE NAME?—DEVIL'S REEF!
A STRANGE COINCIDENCE—BUT ONLY THE HERALD OF FAR STRANGER THINGS TO COME!


BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
DEVIL'S REEF — WHERE OUTLAWS SEEK REFUGE FROM JUSTICE, UNAWARE OF THE CLUE THAT BRINGS BATMAN AND ROBIN AFTER THEM....
HEY— WHERE ARE YOU? CAN'T SEE A THING IN THIS ROTTEN FOG.
RIGHT HERE! AND WE DON'T NEED THEM TENTS. LOOK AT WHAT I FOUND! COZY AS A PALACE!
SEE! AND THEM PHOSPHORESCENT WALLS GIVE PLENTY OF LIGHT. WE CAN HOLE UP HERE FOR WEEKS!
LOOKS GOOD TO ME.
JEFF! WHERE'S THAT IDIOT?
HE AIN'T HERE. MUST'VE GOT LOST IN THE FOG!
I'LL GO AFTER HIM!
NO YOU DON'T. NOT IN THIS FOG. I DON'T WANT EVERYBODY LOST!
HEY! HEY— YOU GUYS! HEY, YOU!
AIOO-OOO!
THIS ISLAND IS SUPPOSED TO BE UNINHABITED! THAT MEANS THE MILLER GANG MUST BE HERE!
SAY— HEAR THAT?

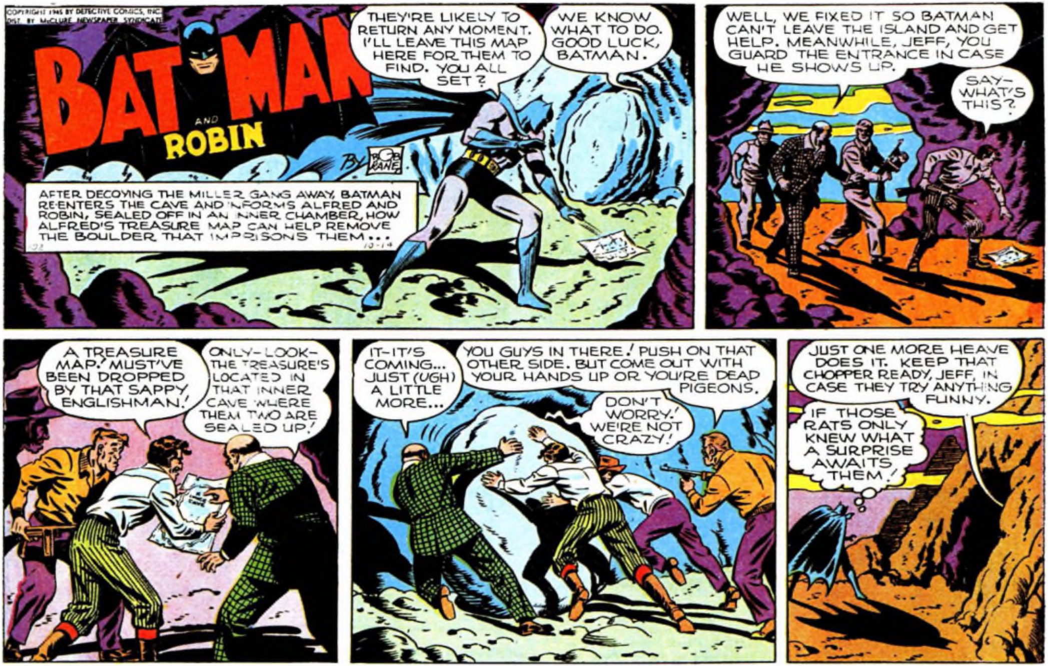

HEY, MILLER! HEY, YOU GUYS! WHERE ARE YOU?
HERE WE ARE— RIGHT THIS WAY!
THAT OUGHT TO BRING HIM.
DON'T LET HIM CRY OUT AGAIN!
GUESS WE CAN LEAVE THIS STRAYED BLACK SHEEP HERE SAFELY ENOUGH WHILE WE GO AFTER THE OTHERS.
HE SURE LOOKS SURPRISED, DOESN'T HE?
MEANWHILE...
THOUGHT I'D NEVER FIND THE BLOOMIN' PLACE. THE NAUTICAL BLOOD OF MY ENGLISH FOREBEARS STOOD ME IN GOOD STEAD. NOW— BY THE TREASURE MAP, THERE SHOULD BE A SERIES OF CAVES JUST BEYOND.
I SAY! FOUL PLAY! HOW PROPITIOUSLY FATE BRINGS ME TO THE UNFORTUNATE VICTIM'S AID.
HAVE YOU LOOSE IN A JIFFY, OLD BOY. TOGETHER WE SHALL TRACK DOWN THE SCOUNDRELS RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR DASTARDLY PLIGHT!


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BY BOB KANE
AFTER CAPTURING AND TRUSSING A STRAYED GANGSTER, BATMAN AND ROBIN CONTINUE AFTER THE REST OF THE MILLER GANG ON FOG-SHROUDED DEVIL'S REEF, AS ALFRED, TREASURE HUNTING ON THE SAME ISLAND, FINDS THE BOUND BANDIT...
9-30
WE'LL FIND THE VILLAIN WHO TIED YOU AND—
YEAH— AND THANKS FOR EVERY-THING!
HE'S COMIN' AFTER ME. GOTTA GIVE HIM THE SLIP, FIND THE BOYS AND TIP 'EM OFF THAT BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE ON THE ISLAND!
SCOUNDREL! SCALAWAG! COME BACK!
A CAVE! I'LL SLIP IN HERE!
JEFF! WHERE YOU BEEN? WHO'S THAT?
HOLY SMOKE! I BEEN LOOKIN' ALL OVER FOR YOU. BUT LISTEN— BATMAN'S ON THE ISLAND. THIS SAP JUS' GOT ME LOOSE FROM—
OH—!!
WE CAN WALK THROUGH THIS FOG FOREVER WITHOUT FINDING THE MILLER GANG—
LISTEN! JUST AHEAD THERE!
WHAT'S HE DOING HERE?
STOP HIM!
HELP!!

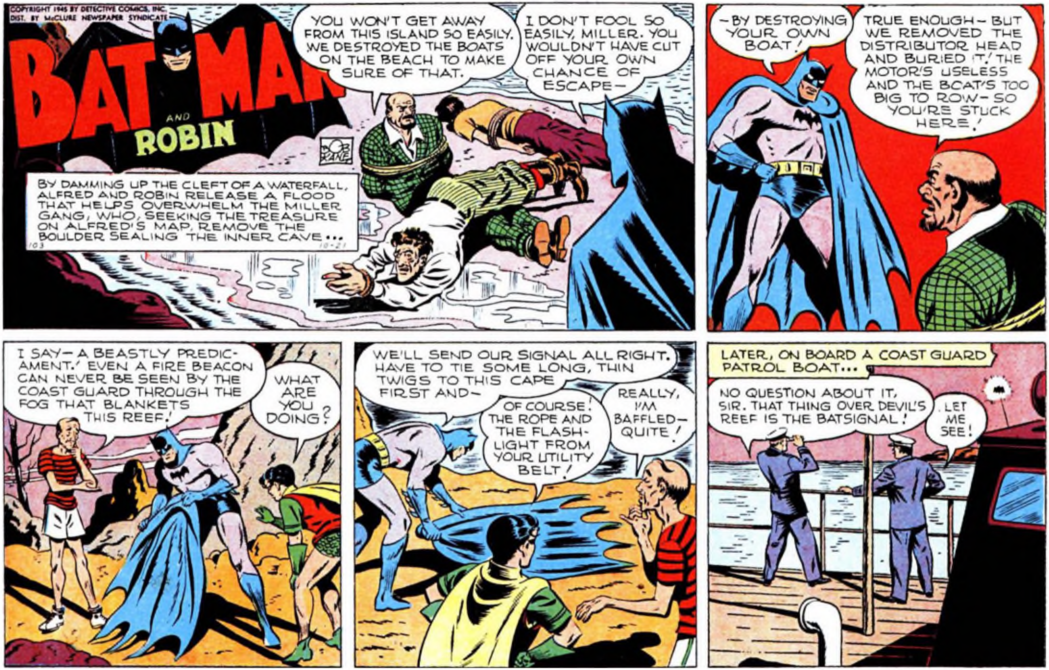

BATMAN AND ROBIN!
GREAT SCOTT! IT'S ALFRED!
ROBIN!
COME ON— LET'S CIRCLE AROUND AND CUT THEM OFF!
NO YOU DON'T, MILLER.
WATCH OUT!
OOPS— MY WORD!!
HUH! THEY'RE SEALED IN!
YEAH—AND GOOD! MAKING IT FOUR TO ONE! YOU'RE FINISHED, BATMAN!


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
FIGHTING THE MILLER GANG IN THEIR CAVE HIDEAWAY ON DEVIL'S REEF, BATMAN IS SUDDENLY ISOLATED AS A BOULDER, DISLODGED BY MILLER'S WILD SHOTS, SEALS OFF ALFRED AND ROBIN IN AN INNER CHAMBER...
101
YOUR PALS ARE SEALED OFF IN THERE. YOU'RE COOKED, BATMAN!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
HAVE TO LEAD THEM OUT OF THERE SO I CAN CIRCLE BACK AND TRY TO GET ALFRED AND ROBIN FREE.
STOP HIM!
BANG BANG
HE MUST'VE HEADED TOWARD THE BEACH! ONCE HE GETS AWAY, HE CAN BRING AN ARMY OF COPS BACK! COME ON!
NOW'S MY CHANCE—BEFORE THOSE THUGS GET BACK FROM THE BEACH!


ALFRED! ROBIN! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? I CAN'T (UGH) MANAGE THIS ALONE! YOU'LL HAVE TO PUSH FROM THE OTHER SIDE!
USELESS! IT WOULD TAKE AT LEAST THREE MEN FROM THIS SIDE. THREE MEN-HM...THEY'RE LIKELY TO BE BACK ANY MINUTE.
NEVER MIND US! SAVE YOURSELF!
HUH? ALFRED'S WALLET! HE MUST HAVE DROPPED IT IN THE FIGHT. AND WHAT'S THIS STICKING OUT?
WHY-IT'S A TREASURE MAP OF THIS ISLAND! THAT EXPLAINS ALFRED'S BEING HERE. AND THE TREASURE, PRESUMABLY, IS LOCATED IN A TREE JUST A HUNDRED YARDS FROM THE MOUTH OF THE CAVE. HOLY SMOKE! I'VE GOT IT!!
LISTEN, CAREFULLY-I'VE GOT AN IDEA THAT'LL GET THOSE CROOKS, THEMSELVES, TO HELP YOU OUT OF THERE!
GO AHEAD-WE'RE LISTENING. BUT HOW?
BY MAKING THIS TREASURE MAP OF ALFRED'S THE KEY THAT WILL OPEN UP THAT INNER CHAMBER!!
Cave
Devil's Reef


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BY BOB KANE
AFTER DECOYING THE MILLER GANG AWAY, BATMAN RE-ENTERS THE CAVE AND INFORMS ALFRED AND ROBIN, SEALED OFF IN AN INNER CHAMBER, HOW ALFRED'S TREASURE MAP CAN HELP REMOVE THE BOULDER THAT IMPRISONS THEM...
10-14
THEY'RE LIKELY TO RETURN ANY MOMENT. I'LL LEAVE THIS MAP HERE FOR THEM TO FIND. YOU ALL SET?
WE KNOW WHAT TO DO. GOOD LUCK, BATMAN.
WELL, WE FIXED IT SO BATMAN CAN'T LEAVE THE ISLAND AND GET HELP. MEANWHILE, JEFF, YOU GUARD THE ENTRANCE IN CASE HE SHOWS UP.
SAY—WHAT'S THIS?
A TREASURE MAP! MUST'VE BEEN DROPPED BY THAT SAPPY ENGLISHMAN!
ONLY—LOOK—THE TREASURE'S LOCATED IN THAT INNER CAVE WHERE THEM TWO ARE SEALED UP!
IT-IT'S COMING... JUST (UGH) A LITTLE MORE...
YOU GUYS IN THERE! PUSH ON THAT OTHER SIDE. BUT COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP OR YOU'RE DEAD PIGEONS.
DON'T WORRY! WE'RE NOT CRAZY!
JUST ONE MORE HEAVE DOES IT. KEEP THAT CHOPPER READY, JEFF, IN CASE THEY TRY ANYTHING FUNNY.
IF THOSE RATS ONLY KNEW WHAT A SURPRISE AWAITS THEM!

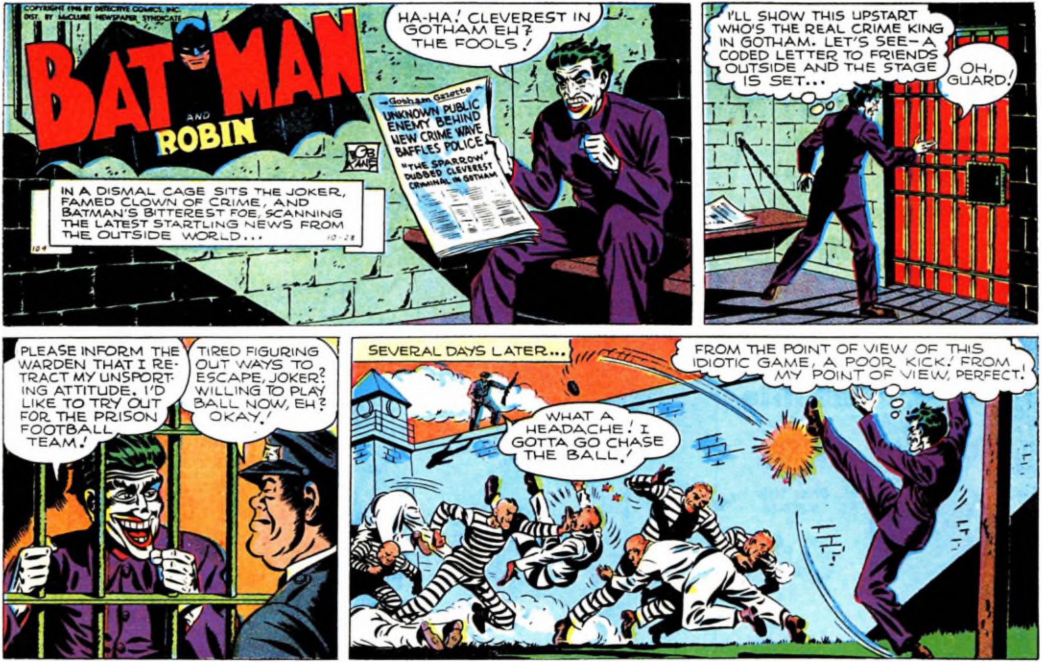

HUH!
LET'S GO!
DROP THAT!
ANCHORS AWEIGH!
THIS IS WHERE I CAME IN BEFORE!
DAMMING UP THAT WATERFALL INSIDE AND OVERFLOWING THAT INNER CHAMBER CERTAINLY SAVED US! GUESS IT'S BACK TO THE MAINLAND NOW.
YOU WON'T FIND THAT SO EASY WITHOUT A BOAT!
WHAT??



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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
BY DAMMING UP THE CLEFT OF A WATERFALL, ALFRED AND ROBIN RELEASE A FLOOD THAT HELPS OVERWHELM THE MILLER GANG, WHO, SEEKING THE TREASURE ON ALFRED'S MAP, REMOVE THE BOULDER SEALING THE INNER CAVE...
103
10-21
YOU WON'T GET AWAY FROM THIS ISLAND SO EASILY. WE DESTROYED THE BOATS ON THE BEACH TO MAKE SURE OF THAT.
I DON'T FOOL SO EASILY, MILLER. YOU WOULDN'T HAVE CUT OFF YOUR OWN CHANCE OF ESCAPE—
—BY DESTROYING YOUR OWN BOAT!
TRUE ENOUGH—BUT WE REMOVED THE DISTRIBUTOR HEAD AND BURIED IT! THE MOTOR'S USELESS AND THE BOAT'S TOO BIG TO ROW—SO YOU'RE STUCK HERE!
I SAY—A BEASTLY PREDICAMENT! EVEN A FIRE BEACON CAN NEVER BE SEEN BY THE COAST GUARD THROUGH THE FOG THAT BLANKETS THIS REEF!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
WE'LL SEND OUR SIGNAL ALL RIGHT. HAVE TO TIE SOME LONG, THIN TWIGS TO THIS CAPE FIRST AND—
OF COURSE! THE ROPE AND THE FLASHLIGHT FROM YOUR UTILITY BELT!
REALLY, I'M BAFFLED—QUITE!
LATER, ON BOARD A COAST GUARD PATROL BOAT...
NO QUESTION ABOUT IT, SIR. THAT THING OVER DEVIL'S REEF IS THE BATSIGNAL!
LET ME SEE!



BATSIGNAL IT IS! REVERSE ENGINES! STAND BY FOR DEVIL'S REEF!
PRESENTLY...
THIS IS A REAL PLEASURE, BATMAN!
IT'S MUTUAL. WE'VE A BUNCH OF PRISONERS IN THE CAVES BACK THERE, TOO. THE POLICE HAVE WANTED THEM FOR MONTHS!
I SAY, BATMAN. YOU'RE FORGETTIN' SOMETHIN'! WHAT ABOUT THE TREASURE?
I SEARCHED THE TREE MARKED ON THAT MAP. THE TREASURE MUST HAVE BEEN REMOVED YEARS AGO. YOUR MAP, I'M AFRAID, IS WORTHLESS.
WORTHLESS? OH, NO, SIR. IN A MANNER OF SPEAKIN', IT DID PROVIDE A TREASURE—MY LIFE AND THAT OF YOUNG MAWSTER ROBIN.
ALFRED'S RIGHT. IF THERE'D BEEN NO TREASURE MAP—
—YOU COULDN'T HAVE FOOLED THOSE CROOKS INTO REMOVING THAT BOULDER BY ALTERING THE MAP AND MAKING THEM THINK THE TREASURE WAS IN THE INNER CHAMBER WHERE WE WERE IMPRISONED!
LATER—AT THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE...
IT'S THE MUSEUM. THEY SAY THAT MAP I GAVE THEM IS THE TREASURE OF THEIR CARTOGRAPHIC COLLECTION.
YOU'RE A BIT OF A TREASURE YOURSELF, ALFRED, OLD BOY. AFTER A HARD DAY ON A REEF, THIS DINNER IS WONDERFUL!


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DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
IN A DISMAL CAGE SITS THE JOKER, FAMED CLOWN OF CRIME, AND BATMAN'S BITTEREST FOE, SCANNING THE LATEST STARTLING NEWS FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD...
104
10-28
Gotham Gazette
UNKNOWN PUBLIC ENEMY BEHIND NEW CRIME WAVE BAFFLES POLICE
"THE SPARROW" DUBBED CLEVEREST CRIMINAL IN GOTHAM
HA-HA! CLEVEREST IN GOTHAM EH? THE FOOLS!
I'LL SHOW THIS UPSTART WHO'S THE REAL CRIME KING IN GOTHAM. LET'S SEE—A CODED LETTER TO FRIENDS OUTSIDE AND THE STAGE IS SET...
OH, GUARD!
PLEASE INFORM THE WARDEN THAT I RETRACT MY UNSPORTING ATTITUDE. I'D LIKE TO TRY OUT FOR THE PRISON FOOTBALL TEAM!
TIRED FIGURING OUT WAYS TO ESCAPE, JOKER? WILLING TO PLAY BALL NOW, EH? OKAY!
SEVERAL DAYS LATER...
FROM THE POINT OF VIEW OF THIS IDIOTIC GAME, A POOR KICK! FROM MY POINT OF VIEW, PERFECT!
WHAT A HEADACHE! I GOTTA GO CHASE THE BALL!

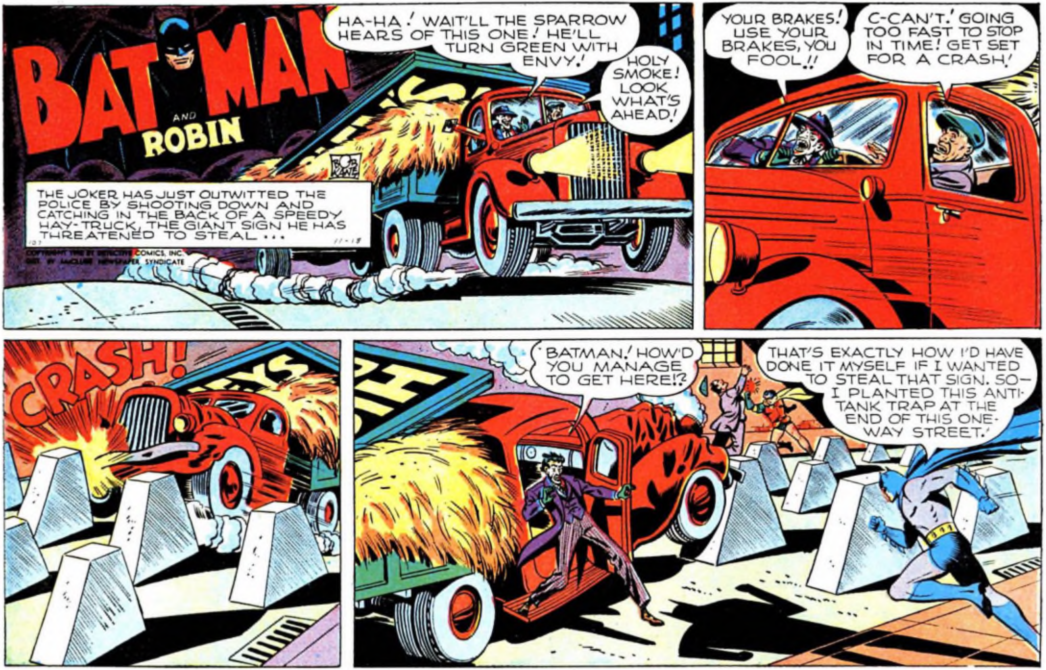

THE JOKER'S SIGNAL–THE ONE WE BEEN LOOKIN' FOR ALL DAY!
QUICK–MAKE THE SWITCH BEFORE THE GUARD GET'S HERE.
AH–HERE IT IS. BET THAT WISE GUY JOKER DID THIS ON PURPOSE JUST SO I SHOULD HAVE TO WALK MY FEET OFF.
AND NEXT TIME–WATCH WHERE YOU KICK IT!
HE DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT THERE'LL BE NO NEXT TIME. NOW TO PULL THE VALVE!
AS THE VALVE IS PULLED, DENSE ARTIFICIAL SMOKE HISSES FROM THE SUBSTITUTED FOOTBALL AND QUICKLY BLANKETS THE FIELD...
HOLY SMOKE!
NOT HOLY SMOKE, MY GOOD FELLOW. JUST PLAIN ARTIFICIAL SMOKE 'HA-HA'
HE'S ESCAPING! BUT I CAN'T SEE A THING!
HA-HA-HAW-HAW-HEE-HEE...
EVENING AT BRUCE WAYNE'S RESIDENCE...
IT'S NOT BAD ENOUGH THAT MYSTERIOUS SPARROW'S TURNING THE TOWN UPSIDE DOWN. NOW WE'VE GOT THE JOKER TO WORRY ABOUT AS WELL. TROUBLE'S REALLY BREWING THIS TIME!
JOKER STAGES SENSATIONAL ESCAPE FROM GOTHAM PEN!

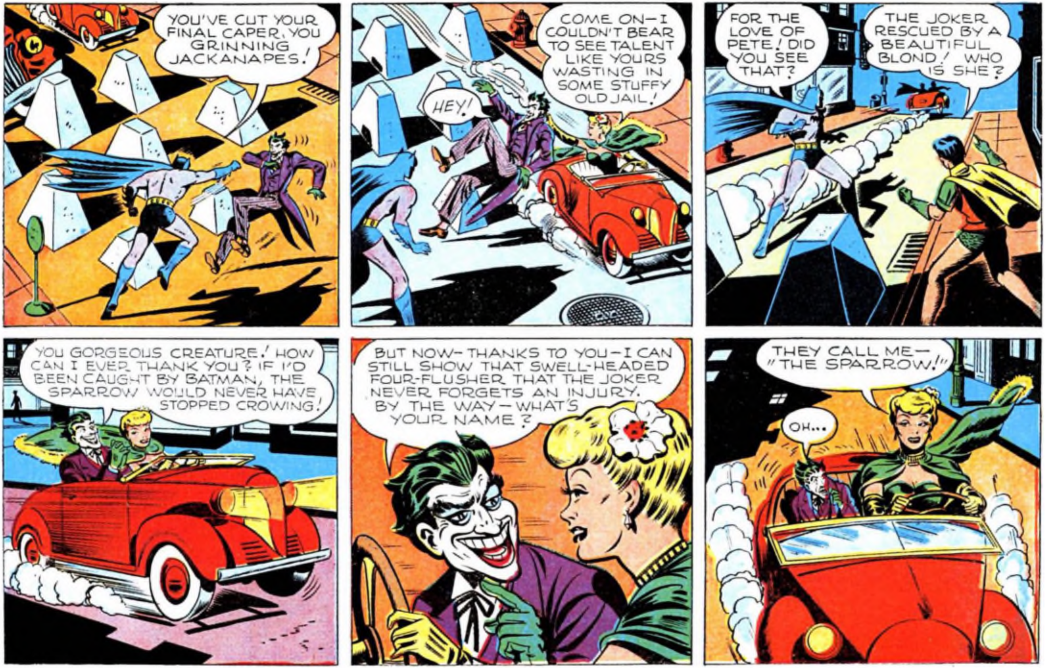

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BATMAN AND ROBIN
by BOB KANE 11-4
HIS CRIMINAL REPUTATION AT STAKE BECAUSE OF WIDELY PUBLICIZED CRIMES OF "THE SPARROW", THE JOKER, FAMED FOE OF THE BATMAN, HAS JUST ENGINEERED A SUCCESSFUL JAIL BREAK...
105
GENTLEMEN–NOW THAT I'M BACK, THE MYTH OF THIS MYSTERIOUS SPARROW'S SUPERIORITY IN CRIME SHALL BE ABRUPTLY SHATTERED!
IT'S ME–MINCE MEAT MULLIGAN. I GOT A MESSAGE FER DA JOKER.
MY BOSS, THE SPARROW, SENT ME TO BRING YA TO THE HIDEOUT. THE SPARROW THINKS YOU GOT TALENT AND WOULD LIKE TO PLACE YA IN THE ORGANIZATION!
WHAT COLOSSAL NERVE! SHOW THIS FOOL OUT–ON HIS EAR!!
PRESENTLY, IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN...
–AND DA JOKER DID NOT TAKE KINDLY TO YER OFFER, SPARROW. I T'INK HIS PRIDE WUZ HOIT.
I'LL SHOW THAT GRINNING COMEDIAN! I'LL MAKE HIM A PUBLIC LAUGHING STOCK FOR REFUSING ME!
THAT EVENING AT BRUCE WAYNE'S HOME...
IT'S THE BATSIGNAL, MAWSTER BRUCE!
HURRY, DICK. I WONDER WHICH OF THOSE TWIN MENACES IT'S ABOUT–THE JOKER OR THE SPARROW?
SHORTLY AFTER...
IT CAME THROUGH THE WINDOW TEN MINUTES AGO!
Dear Batman: At precisely 10 tonight, I will steal Sascha Dreifitz' Stradivarius as he plays before a full house at the Concert Hall. affectionately, THE JOKER.

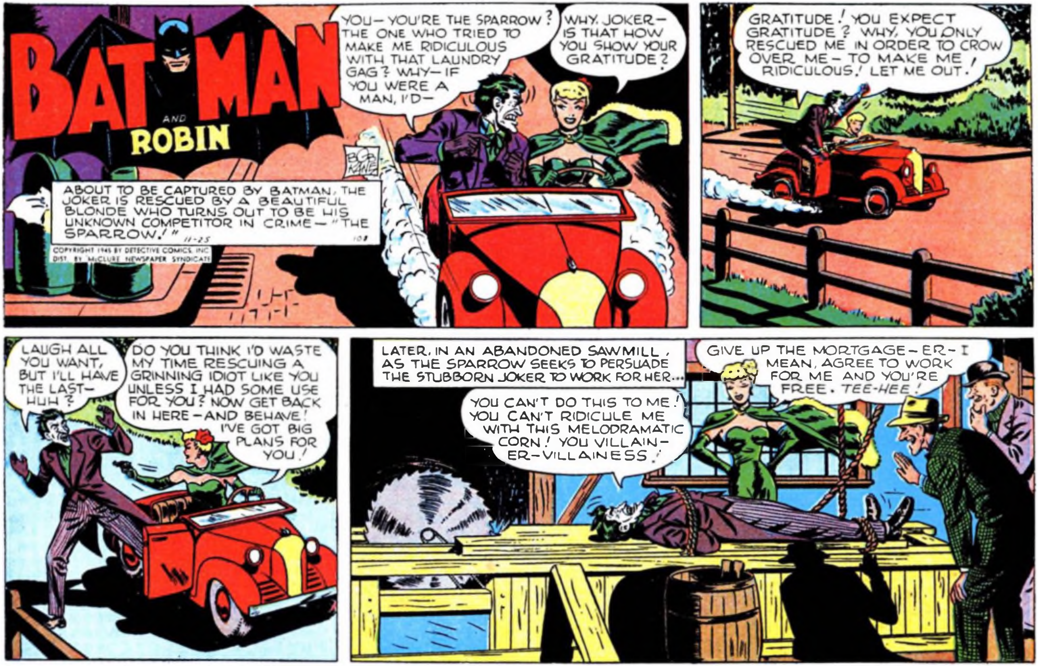

I'VE POSTED MEN ALL AROUND THE CONCERT HALL. EVEN PLANTED A FEW IN THE ORCHESTRA. HE'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT.
JUST THE SAME, HE'LL TRY. THE JOKER ALWAYS KEEPS HIS WORD. I'LL BE THERE, IN ANY CASE...
LATER...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND. ALREADY FIVE PAST TEN AND NO JOKER! IT ISN'T LIKE HIM!
MAYBE HE REALIZED HE BIT OFF MORE THAN HE COULD CHEW THIS TIME.
BATMAN- A LITTLE LAUNDRY WAS JUST HELD UP AROUND THE CORNER. THE THIEF GOT AWAY WITH EIGHT SHIRTS. AND HE LEFT THIS.'
THE JOKER'S CARD! BUT-BUT I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. UNLESS HE REALLY LOST HIS NERVE.'
WHY NOT? IT'S HAPPENED TO OTHER CROOKS. HE MUST'VE GOTTEN COLD FEET ON THE WAY AND PICKED ON SOMETHING NEARBY INSTEAD.
HA-HA! MAYBE HE DIDN'T WANT TO MAKE A PUBLIC APPEARANCE IN A DIRTY SHIRT!
Gotham Gazette
JOKER GETS COLD FEET, SCORNS STRAD FOR CLEAN SHIRTS!
LAUNDRY STICK-UP IS ANTI-CLIMAX TO THREAT OF MAJOR CRIME
I'VE BEEN FRAMED! I NEVER SENT THAT NOTE! I WASN'T NEAR THAT LAUNDRY! THE SPARROW! HE'S TRYING TO MAKE A FOOL OF ME! I'LL SETTLE WITH HIM IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!!

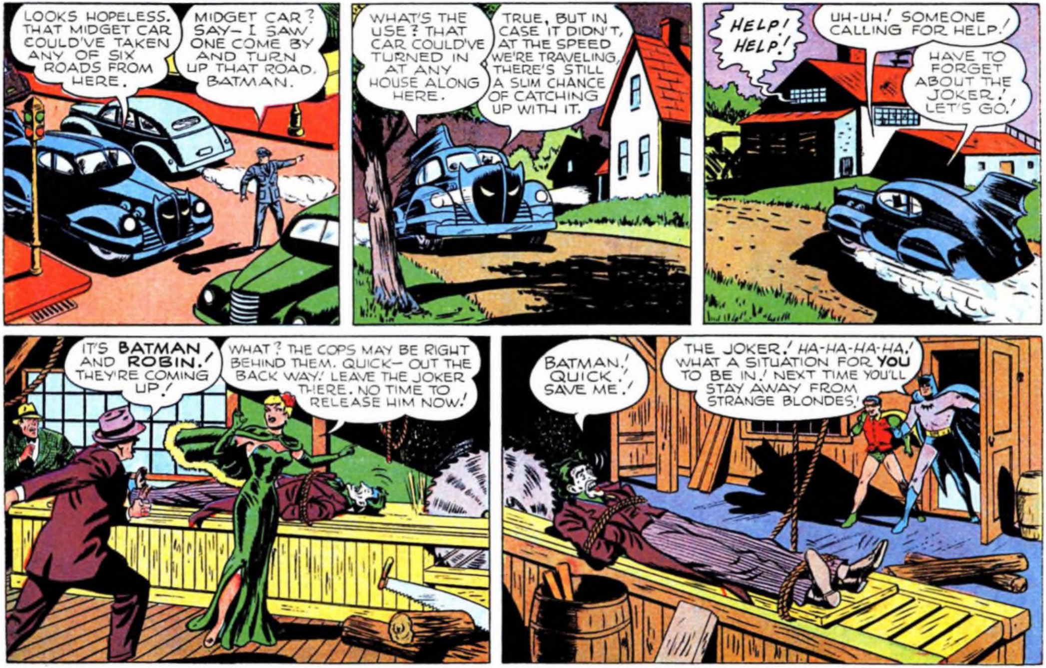

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DIST BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
THROUGH A SPURIOUS NOTE SIGNED "THE JOKER" WHICH THREATENS A MAJOR CRIME THAT DOESN'T MATERIALIZE, THE SPARROW MAKES A LAUGHING STOCK OF THE JOKER WHO NOW PLANS REVENGE ON HIS UNKNOWN COMPETITOR IN CRIME ...
STEAL THE HIGGLEY SIGN! BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE. MAYBE THIS NOTE'S A PHONY, TOO!
HM– I'M AFRAID ONLY THE JOKER WOULD THINK OF SOMETHING SO FANTASTIC!
Gotham Gazette
JOKER NOTE DENIES PREVIOUS CRIME THREAT
BLAMES SPARROW; PROMISES THEFT OF GIANT GOTHAM SQUARE NEON SIGN!
SHORTLY AFTER...
THE ONLY WAY HE CAN GET AT THIS SIGN IS FROM THE ROOF HERE AND OUR MEN ARE COVERING ALL THE BUILDING ENTRANCES.
HIGGLEYS BUBBLE GUM
I'M NOT SO SURE HE'LL TRY IT THAT WAY. SEEMS TOO OBVIOUS.
DRINK
EVEN IF HE TRIES A HELICOPTER LANDING FROM THE AIR, WE'RE READY FOR THAT TOO.
HM– PRETTY THOROUGH PREPARATIONS UP HERE. GUESS YOU WON'T NEED US. LET'S GO, ROBIN.
HUH? WHERE?
PERSONALLY, I DON'T THINK THE JOKER'LL GO NEAR THAT ROOF– EITHER FROM THE AIR OR THROUGH THE BUILDING! NO– TO STOP HIM, I'M GOING TO NEED AN ANTI-TANK TRAP!
CAFE
IN ONE HOUR, WE START. AND WHEN OUR PRODIGIOUS FEAT IS ACCOMPLISHED, THE SPARROW WILL REALIZE HOW GROSSLY HE'S UNDERESTIMATED ME!

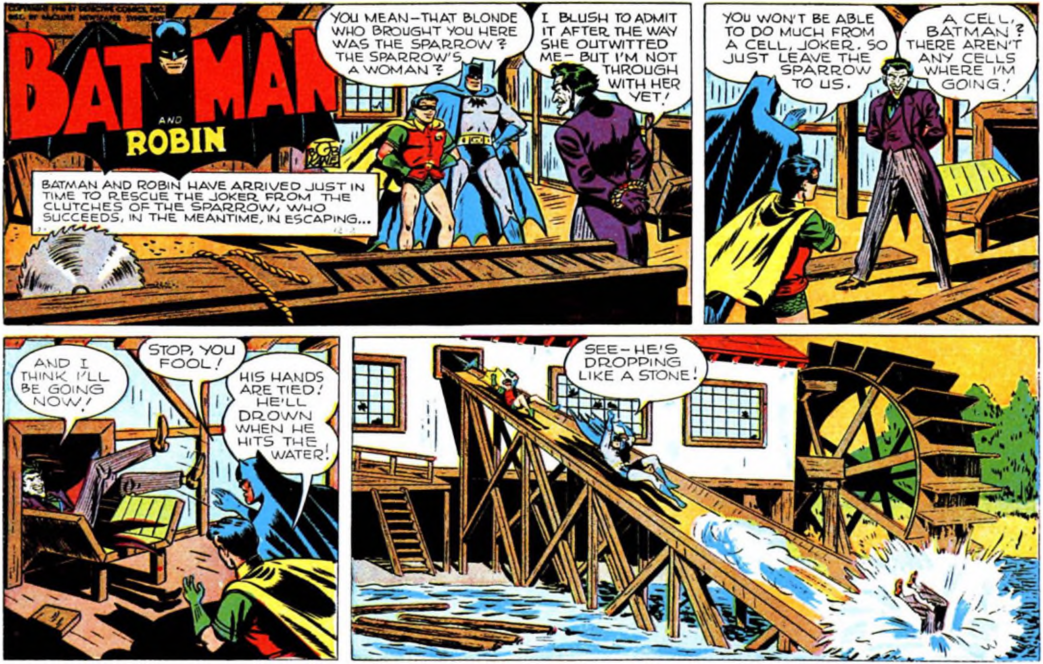

ONE HOUR LATER AS A HUGE TRUCK SPEEDS ALONG THE ONE-WAY STREET FRONTING THE HIGGLEY BUILDING...
LOOK AT THAT HAY TRUCK TEARING ALONG DOWN THERE. THE DRIVER MUST BE OFF HIS TOP!
KEEP THE SPEED STEADY, SNAKE-EYES. WE DON'T WANT THAT SIGN TO LAND ON OUR **HEADS**!
HA-HA! PERFECT! STEP ON IT, SNAKE-EYES!


BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
HA-HA! WAIT'LL THE SPARROW HEARS OF THIS ONE! HE'LL TURN GREEN WITH ENVY!
HOLY SMOKE! LOOK WHAT'S AHEAD!
THE JOKER HAS JUST OUTWITTED THE POLICE BY SHOOTING DOWN AND CATCHING IN THE BACK OF A SPEEDY HAY-TRUCK, THE GIANT SIGN HE HAS THREATENED TO STEAL ...
YOUR BRAKES! USE YOUR BRAKES, YOU FOOL!!
C-CAN'T! GOING TOO FAST TO STOP IN TIME! GET SET FOR A CRASH!
CRASH!
BATMAN! HOW'D YOU MANAGE TO GET HERE!?
THAT'S EXACTLY HOW I'D HAVE DONE IT MYSELF IF I WANTED TO STEAL THAT SIGN. SO— I PLANTED THIS ANTI-TANK TRAP AT THE END OF THIS ONE-WAY STREET!

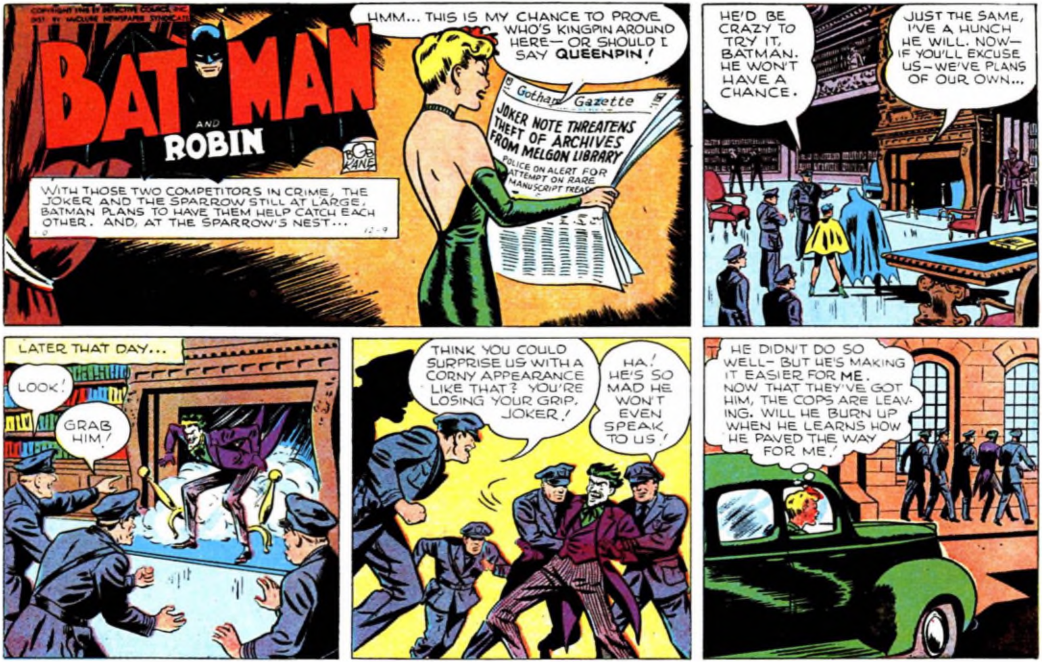

YOU'VE CUT YOUR FINAL CAPER, YOU GRINNING JACKANAPES!
COME ON—I COULDN'T BEAR TO SEE TALENT LIKE YOURS WASTING IN SOME STUFFY OLD JAIL!
HEY!
FOR THE LOVE OF PETE! DID YOU SEE THAT?
THE JOKER RESCUED BY A BEAUTIFUL BLOND! WHO IS SHE?
YOU GORGEOUS CREATURE! HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU? IF I'D BEEN CAUGHT BY BATMAN, THE SPARROW WOULD NEVER HAVE STOPPED CROWING!
BUT NOW—THANKS TO YOU—I CAN STILL SHOW THAT SWELL-HEADED FOUR-FLUSHER THAT THE JOKER NEVER FORGETS AN INJURY. BY THE WAY—WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
THEY CALL ME— "THE SPARROW!"
OH...


BATMAN AND ROBIN
YOU—YOU'RE THE SPARROW? THE ONE WHO TRIED TO MAKE ME RIDICULOUS WITH THAT LAUNDRY GAG? WHY—IF YOU WERE A MAN, I'D—
WHY, JOKER—IS THAT HOW YOU SHOW YOUR GRATITUDE?
ABOUT TO BE CAPTURED BY BATMAN, THE JOKER IS RESCUED BY A BEAUTIFUL BLONDE WHO TURNS OUT TO BE HIS UNKNOWN COMPETITOR IN CRIME—"THE SPARROW!"
11-25
108
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GRATITUDE! YOU EXPECT GRATITUDE? WHY, YOU ONLY RESCUED ME IN ORDER TO CROW OVER ME—TO MAKE ME RIDICULOUS! LET ME OUT!
LAUGH ALL YOU WANT, BUT I'LL HAVE THE LAST—HUH?
DO YOU THINK I'D WASTE MY TIME RESCUING A GRINNING IDIOT LIKE YOU UNLESS I HAD SOME USE FOR YOU? NOW GET BACK IN HERE—AND BEHAVE! I'VE GOT BIG PLANS FOR YOU!
LATER, IN AN ABANDONED SAWMILL, AS THE SPARROW SEEKS TO PERSUADE THE STUBBORN JOKER TO WORK FOR HER...
GIVE UP THE MORTGAGE—ER—I MEAN, AGREE TO WORK FOR ME AND YOU'RE FREE. TEE-HEE!
YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! YOU CAN'T RIDICULE ME WITH THIS MELODRAMATIC CORN! YOU VILLAIN—ER—VILLAINESS!

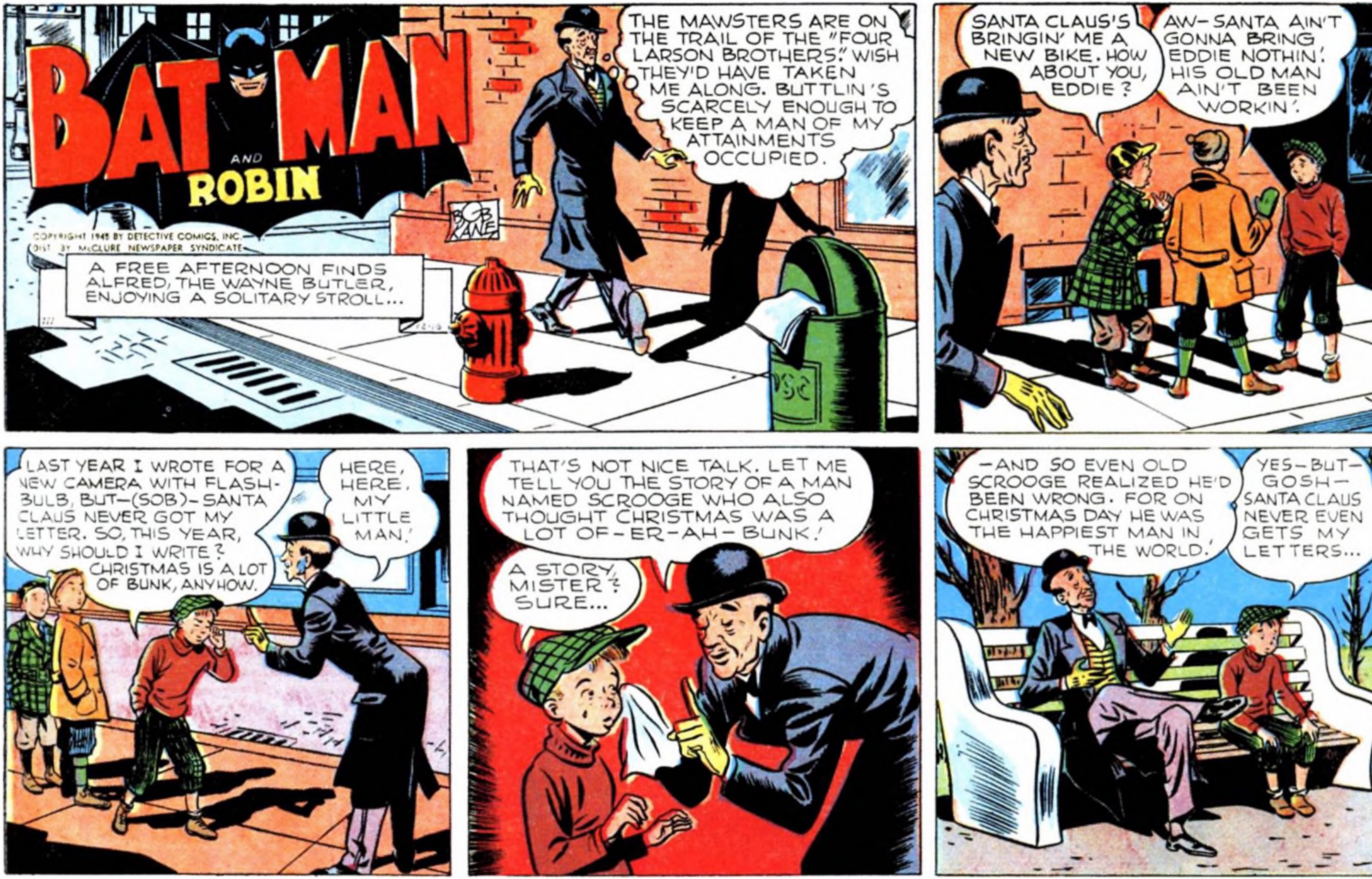

LOOKS HOPELESS. THAT MIDGET CAR COULD'VE TAKEN ANY OF SIX ROADS FROM HERE.
MIDGET CAR? SAY— I SAW ONE COME BY AND TURN UP THAT ROAD. BATMAN.
WHAT'S THE USE? THAT CAR COULD'VE TURNED IN AT ANY HOUSE ALONG HERE.
TRUE, BUT IN CASE IT DIDN'T, AT THE SPEED WE'RE TRAVELING, THERE'S STILL A SLIM CHANCE OF CATCHING UP WITH IT.
HELP! HELP!
UH-UH! SOMEONE CALLING FOR HELP!
HAVE TO FORGET ABOUT THE JOKER! LET'S GO!
IT'S BATMAN AND ROBIN! THEY'RE COMING UP!
WHAT? THE COPS MAY BE RIGHT BEHIND THEM. QUICK— OUT THE BACK WAY! LEAVE THE JOKER THERE. NO TIME TO RELEASE HIM NOW!
BATMAN! QUICK! SAVE ME!
THE JOKER! HA-HA-HA-HA! WHAT A SITUATION FOR YOU TO BE IN! NEXT TIME YOU'LL STAY AWAY FROM STRANGE BLONDES!


BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE ARRIVED JUST IN TIME TO RESCUE THE JOKER FROM THE CLUTCHES OF THE SPARROW, WHO SUCCEEDS, IN THE MEANTIME, IN ESCAPING...
YOU MEAN—THAT BLONDE WHO BROUGHT YOU HERE WAS THE SPARROW? THE SPARROW'S A WOMAN?
I BLUSH TO ADMIT IT AFTER THE WAY SHE OUTWITTED ME— BUT I'M NOT THROUGH WITH HER YET!
YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO DO MUCH FROM A CELL, JOKER. SO JUST LEAVE THE SPARROW TO US.
A CELL, BATMAN? THERE AREN'T ANY CELLS WHERE I'M GOING!
AND I THINK I'LL BE GOING NOW!
STOP, YOU FOOL!
HIS HANDS ARE TIED! HE'LL DROWN WHEN HE HITS THE WATER!
SEE—HE'S DROPPING LIKE A STONE!


FORTUNATELY FOR ME, I KNOW THE CONSTRUCTION OF THIS OLD MILL FROM PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE.
LISTEN TO THEM SPLASHING ABOUT TRYING TO SAVE ME FROM DROWNING. HA-HA!
HA-HA! BY THE TIME THEY FIGURE OUT HOW I GOT OUT OF THE WATER, I'LL BE FAR, FAR AWAY!
THAT EVENING AT BRUCE WAYNE'S HOME...
SOME FUN-THE WAY THE JOKER GAVE US THE SLIP TODAY! BETWEEN HIM AND THE SPARROW WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO REST.
MAYBE IT'S JUST AS WELL HE DID ESCAPE, DICK.
HUH? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
WELL-IN THIS CASE, IT TAKES A THIEF TO CATCH A THIEF! WITH THE JOKER STILL AT LARGE, WE'RE IN A POSITION TO LET HIM AND THE SPARROW HELP CATCH EACH OTHER! LISTEN..


BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
BOB KANE
WITH THOSE TWO COMPETITORS IN CRIME, THE JOKER AND THE SPARROW STILL AT LARGE, BATMAN PLANS TO HAVE THEM HELP CATCH EACH OTHER. AND, AT THE SPARROW'S NEST...
12-9
HMM... THIS IS MY CHANCE TO PROVE WHO'S KINGPIN AROUND HERE— OR SHOULD I SAY **QUEENPIN**!
Gotham Gazette
JOKER NOTE THREATENS THEFT OF ARCHIVES FROM MELGON LIBRARY
POLICE ON ALERT FOR ATTEMPT ON RARE MANUSCRIPT TREAS
HE'D BE CRAZY TO TRY IT, BATMAN. HE WON'T HAVE A CHANCE.
JUST THE SAME, I'VE A HUNCH HE WILL. NOW— IF YOU'LL EXCUSE US—WE'VE PLANS OF OUR OWN...
LATER THAT DAY...
LOOK!
GRAB HIM!
THINK YOU COULD SURPRISE US WITH A CORNY APPEARANCE LIKE THAT? YOU'RE LOSING YOUR GRIP, JOKER!
HA! HE'S SO MAD HE WON'T EVEN SPEAK TO US!
HE DIDN'T DO SO WELL— BUT HE'S MAKING IT EASIER FOR **ME**. NOW THAT THEY'VE GOT HIM, THE COPS ARE LEAVING. WILL HE BURN UP WHEN HE LEARNS HOW HE PAVED THE WAY FOR ME!


DON'T LET THIS GUN UPSET YOU, GENTLEMEN. I FORGOT MY LIBRARY CARD, AND THERE ARE A COUPLE OF BOOKS I SIMPLY MUST HAVE.'
D-DON'T SHOOT!
SO YOU THOUGHT YOU'D HUMILIATE ME AGAIN, SPARROW! NOW IF YOU'LL JUST DROP YOUR GUN—
THE JOKER!! B-BUT— YOU WERE JUST ARRESTED! I JUST SAW IT!!
HA-HA! THAT WAS MY DECOY! SOME INNOCENT FOOL I HIRED TO DROP DOWN THE FIREPLACE DISGUISED AS ME. JUST A STUNT TO REMOVE THE COPS. POOR FELLOW— HE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT HE WAS DOING IT FOR!
LET'S GO!
BATMAN!
A TRAP!
BUT HOW COME YOU WERE STILL HIDING HERE IF YOU THOUGHT I WAS CAUGHT?
BECAUSE I WAS EXPECTING THE SPARROW TOO! YOU SEE— I SENT THAT THEFT THREAT TO THE PRESS, JOKER, FIGURING YOU'D REGARD IT AS—
—ANOTHER SPARROW EFFORT TO HUMILIATE YOU. I KNEW THAT WOULD MAKE YOU GO THROUGH WITH IT. AND I KNEW THE SPARROW WOULD TRY TO STOP YOU! AND I GUESSED RIGHT! SO— ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS IN A CELL FOR YOU TWO!


BATMAN AND ROBIN
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BOB KANE
A FREE AFTERNOON FINDS ALFRED, THE WAYNE BUTLER, ENJOYING A SOLITARY STROLL...
THE MAWSTERS ARE ON THE TRAIL OF THE "FOUR LARSON BROTHERS!" WISH THEY'D HAVE TAKEN ME ALONG. BUTTLIN'S SCARCELY ENOUGH TO KEEP A MAN OF MY ATTAINMENTS OCCUPIED.
SANTA CLAUS'S BRINGIN' ME A NEW BIKE. HOW ABOUT YOU, EDDIE?
AW— SANTA AIN'T GONNA BRING EDDIE NOTHIN'! HIS OLD MAN AIN'T BEEN WORKIN'.
LAST YEAR I WROTE FOR A NEW CAMERA WITH FLASH-BULB, BUT—(SOB)— SANTA CLAUS NEVER GOT MY LETTER. SO, THIS YEAR, WHY SHOULD I WRITE? CHRISTMAS IS A LOT OF BUNK, ANYHOW.
HERE, HERE, MY LITTLE MAN!
THAT'S NOT NICE TALK. LET ME TELL YOU THE STORY OF A MAN NAMED SCROOGE WHO ALSO THOUGHT CHRISTMAS WAS A LOT OF-ER-AH-BUNK!
A STORY, MISTER? SURE...
—AND SO EVEN OLD SCROOGE REALIZED HE'D BEEN WRONG. FOR ON CHRISTMAS DAY HE WAS THE HAPPIEST MAN IN THE WORLD!
YES—BUT—GOSH— SANTA CLAUS NEVER EVEN GETS MY LETTERS...


WELL-AH-BEIN' A SPECIAL FRIEND OF SANTA CLAUS MY-SELF, YOU WRITE YOUR AD-DRESS ON THIS CARD, AND I'LL GUARANTEE THAT SANTA GETS IT.
GEE, MISTER! THAT'S SWELL!
MEANWHILE, AT THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE...
THIS CARD DROPPED BY ONE OF THE LARSON BROTHERS IN THAT LAST ENCOUNTER WE HAD-WELL, MAYBE IT WASN'T DROPPED ACCIDENTALLY!
YOU MEAN-IT MIGHT BE A TRAP?
CERTAINLY! THEIR DROPPING A CARD WITH AN ADDRESS SCRAWLED ON IT MAY EITHER LEAD US TO THEIR HIDEOUT-OR-INTO AN AMBUSH!
WELL-IT'S A CHANCE WE HAVE TO TAKE...
...BECAUSE THIS IS OUR FIRST GENUINE CLUE, AND WE CAN'T AFFORD TO PASS IT UP!
IN ANY CASE, LET'S BE CAUTIOUS!
COMING IN THROUGH THE REAR WINDOW, WE'VE A BETTER CHANCE OF SURPRISING THEM.
ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO! REACH!
MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT! IT'S A TRAP!


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
UNAWARE THAT BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE JUST BEEN TRAPPED WHILE TRAILING THE "FOUR LARSON BROTHERS", ALFRED GOES THROUGH WITH HIS PLAN TO PLAY SANTA CLAUS TO A POOR KID HE MET ON THE STREET...
12-23
I SAY– THIS OLD ST. NICK COSTUME BECOMES ME, WHAT? NOW LET'S SEE– THERE'S SOMETHIN' I FORGOT.
OF COURSE– THE LAD'S ADDRESS. I HAD HIM WRITE IT ON THE BACK OF A CARD FOR ME. THIS MUST BE IT, ALTHOUGH I DON'T SEEM TO RECALL PUTTING IT DOWN HERE.
LATER...
I SHALL PERFORM THE ROLE OF ST. NICK IN AS TRADITIONAL FASHION AS POSSIBLE. BUT HAVING A DISTASTE FOR SOOT AND SUCH, I'LL MAKE MY ENTRY VIA THE WINDOW
THIS FLASH-BULB AND CAMERA THE LAD ASKED SANTA FOR– I'LL SET OFF A FLASH AS I ENTER– JUST FOR THE SAKE OF DRAMA!
THIS IS GONNA BE THE MOST UNUSUAL CHRISTMAS PRESENT YOU EVER HAD, BATMAN! CURTAINS! CUTE, HUH?
STOP STALLING! LET 'EM HAVE IT!


MERRY CHRISTMAS— ULP!!
QUICK—IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE! RUSH 'EM!
HUH! WHAT— IT'S LIGHTNING! RIGHT IN MY EYES!
OH, DEAR—I SEEM TO BE IN THE WRONG APARTMENT AT JUST THE RIGHT TIME!
SANTA CLAUS TO THE RESCUE! WHAT IS THIS—OOF!
IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK LIKE A MERRY CHRISTMAS AFTER ALL.
AND SO, SHORTLY AFTER ALFREDS TIMELY INTERRUPTION...
WHY—YOU TOOK THE CARD WITH THIS ADDRESS THAT I LEFT ON THE TABLE! A LUCKY ERROR FOR US!
ER—SO I DID! AND HERE'S THE LAD'S ADDRESS. IT WAS IN MY POCKET ALL THE TIME...
ONE HOUR LATER...
GEE, SANTA— YOU REALLY DID GET MY LETTER. THIS IS THE SWELLEST CHRISTMAS I EVER HAD.
AND THERE'LL BE MANY MORE OF THEM TOO, EDDIE. I SHALL SEE TO THAT!
AND A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ONE AND ALL FROM BATMAN, ROBIN AND ALFRED!!